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WHATSOEVER YE WOULD THAT MEN SHOULD DO TO YOU, DO YE EVEN SO TO THEM.

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THE CHRISTIAN PATRIOT.*

The social relations of man are a necessary condition of his being, and the basis of obligations which environ him from the commencement until the close of his probation. At its successive stages he is met by the claims of a new economy, introduced to a sphere of new responsibilities and duties, for which the antecedent state was designed and admirably adapted to prepare him. Of the various characters which he is thus called to sustain, and for which a previous training has been provided, that of *the citizen* is not the least interesting or important.

The *origin* of his connection with the state, and the *ground* of its obligations, have been to the curious and the wise of every age, themes of ingenious speculation. A class have resolved it into an original compact between the governor and the governed, binding their descendants to all ages; and others, who ascribe its origin to fortuitous circumstances, allow to prescription an authority equally paramount. By some it is considered the result of a voluntary, but irrevocable surrender on the part of each individual of personal rights; of a tacit consent on the part of the governed, by others, to be withdrawn at any moment that convenience or caprice may dictate; while others still trace it directly to the divine will, and clothe the functions of the magistracy, however administered, with the permanent sanctions of Heaven.

Leaving these theories and conjectures for the amusement or instruction of the philosophers who have raised them, it may be profitable to dwell for a few moments on some of the plain and obvious *duties* of the civil and social relations as we actually find them. The liability to overlook them in the pursuits of an engrossing selfishness, always and every where calls for a suitable exhibition of them. Under a government, and in times like our own, they need to be presented and urged with tenfold emphasis.

The *object* of human government is to meet a demand of the divine government. If the connection between the violation of law and its penalty were as immediate as it is sure; if at the guilty instant of transgression the sword of divine justice flashed retribution in the face of the offender, there would be neither occasion nor room for human laws. But the execution is deferred, and a world is left to the workings of unrestrained and unmitigated depravity. Amid elements so discordant and centrifugal, civil regulations are essential, not to the well-being but to the tolerable existence of society. The strong arm of legal power must be able to arrest and restrain by penal inflictions the bold transgressor, whom the hopes and the fears of the future and the infinite cannot reach. Such being the occasion of government, its only legitimate object is the greatest good of the greatest number of its subjects. The man who faithfully labours to secure it, is the true patriot.

To *Christian Patriotism* I do not attach a shade of meaning, which dims the lustre of the native feeling. The man ceases not to be a man when he becomes a Christian; the citizen ceases not to love his country when he begins to love his God. Religion has approached his selfish and baser affections, and transmuted them into ministers of blessing. The morally wrong it has transformed; the constitutional and natural it has strengthened, and secures their safe and beneficent exercise, substituting fixed principle for instinct and impulse.

It is then an axiom with him, that in pursuit of the object named he is in every capacity to yield unqualified allegiance to the *Supreme Ruler*. An action inconsistent with his revealed will, the general good not less than personal safety forbids him to perform. If war be an infraction of the great law of love, patriotism commands him to abstain from it. Relations, however interwoven with the fabric of society, in their essence sinful and which cannot continue without guilt, he knows cannot find a termination too speedy for national safety. The line of rectitude is before him, and though it seemingly cross the path of his country's prosperity, he will not swerve. He is guided by lights which never flicker and cannot mislead, and the cuckoo note of fear doth not alarm him. When the law and the testimony do not decide, he is left to the dictates of an enlightened expediency.

Let us now consider some of the duties which derive an indisputable sanction from one or both of these sources. The end of all is the same that has been stated, but their character is twofold, as they have for their immediate object government itself, or the subjects of government.

The Christian patriot aims to secure for the government of his country, efficiency and success at home, respect and influence abroad.

For this purpose he *endeavours to place its administration in the hands of safe and competent men*—men of religious principle, or in their absence those whose political affinities afford the strongest presumption of the correctness of their policy. The lists of partisan warfare he does not enter, but his post at the ballot box is never vacant. The turbulence which disgusts and annoys him, convinces him that his presence is needed to overawe it. Outvoted by venal patriots imported and indigenous, he feels that there is greater occasion for his name and services, remembering that the history of the republic is interspersed with signal instances of the power of a virtuous minority.

He farther upholds government by *manifest respect for its officers and obedience to its laws*—a practice essential to the stability of a constitution like our own. The despots who can enforce his edicts with the bayonet, may dispense with it. His purposes move steadily on to their consummation amid the deepest execrations of his subjects. But among ourselves, an unpopular law is nugatory without it. So important an element of influence has it been regarded, that in other countries the administration of justice is encircled with factitious splendor. The grades and titles, the badges and retinue which impart it, are favourable to a class of feelings which have their merits and their uses—less doubtless than result from our own system. But our good sense must compensate for a deficiency which is real; must teach us that an equal, invested with the insignia of power, is no longer an equal; must eradicate the bitter defamation of public character—that besetting and fatal sin of the nation—calling to its aid the divine injunction not to speak evil of the ruler. In its ordinary acceptation, the "vox populi vox Dei" is a term of blasphemy; but in an important sense it is literally true. Whenever the will of the people has deputed to one of their number the administration of a righteous law, authority higher than the popular suffrage enjoins fealty and homage.

With personal deference and obedience to government, the Christian citizen unites *active co-operation in its maintenance*. The salvation of our country is staked upon the supremacy of her laws. Contingency here is insecurity every where. It is endangered by the prevalence and power of sinful practices, which, from the known impotency of legal enactments to fetter the progress of moral sentiment, have towered above them, and enlisted their authors in the fool-hardy attempt to gain by violence what is denied by law. There is danger in an opposite direction from the same disposition to sacrifice righteousness on the altar of seeming expediency—in efforts for the extermination of actual evil, danger of countenancing the heresy that the end sanctifies the means. It is a mistake which good men among us have committed, who have found to their sorrow that they have roused a demon which they cannot lay—that the appetite which has been stimulated by a single repast, like the fabled Minotaur calls for a stated oblation—not the refuse and the base, but the noble and the worthy. The rage of an excited multitude is too awful, too potent to be the agent of a peaceful economy like ours. If it has hurled from their deep foundations thrones and dynasties, if Bastiles and standing armies have been crushed before it, if barricadoes and bolts cannot restrain or withstand its impetuosity, what is to become of your guarantees of parchment, your paper ordinances, your Constitution and Bill of Rights—a wreath in the grasp of the populace? Be assured that our patriot will not remotely encourage a despotism, the most irresponsible, wanton and cruel, the most odious and insufferable that ever cursed humanity.

I mention a remaining obligation to government which engages his special attention, that *of watching its machinery, of insisting that its policy be regulated by principles of immutable rectitude*. He recognizes the law of conscience as binding alike on the individual and the community. Penetrated with the conviction that the nation's dignity and welfare are consulted, not by craft and stratagem, but by an open and steadfast adherence to the rules of equity, he will not tolerate a violation of them in her representative. He will call to account for abuse of trust the miscreants who have dishonored her name by shuffling and intrigue, and compel them to give place to men imbued with the true spirit.

Let us pass to the consideration of that class of duties, of which the welfare of the community is still the end, but of which its MEMBERS and not its rulers ear the objects. Aiming at the greatest happiness of all, he uses his influence in an individual and legislative capacity to *promote their intellectual, moral and religious improvement*.

Judicious labour here saves the necessity of much in other departments. The remark would not be so trite if it were not so true, that however self-interest or mutual benefit may for a time cement our government, the intelligence and virtue of the people are its only safeguards. There are too many means of corruption within the reach of unprincipled ambition, to render our liberties safe in the hands of those who can be seduced by the blandishments of power, or awed by its threats. Hence, appreciating the office of government as a remedial function, he appropriates its revenue to the diffusion of useful knowledge. Hence as a private citizen he yields an active support to those voluntary associations of benevolence, which teach the people the true objects, and train them to right habits of living. He need not be clothed with official patronage. The burden of our country's destiny rests upon men who appear not on the noisy arena, who in secluded and unhonoured retreats cherish the true feeling, and regulate the secret springs and sources of healthful influence. The hero of the tented field inflicting on his country's prosperity blows more fatal than on the hostile army, the politician aiming at the mere correction of vice, have too long received the meed of praise from communities who forget that its prevention is the nobler duty, and the faithful Sabbath School teacher is a better citizen than either.

In pursuit of his object, he *guards the liberties of his countrymen against the encroachments of power*. The freedom of speech and of the press are his birthright—a citadel which he never surrenders. The insolence of authority which attempts a restriction of this or a similar franchise, will effect its object only by the fetter and the gag. The lictor who is commissioned on such an errand, will need the fasces and the axes. The obligation to defend the rights of others suggests to him the duty of a temperate, but fearless and manly exercise of his own—a full investigation of all matters which affect the public weal, and the free avowal of his sentiments. It is the glory of our system, when untrammelled, that it leaves him so directly responsible to his Maker; and observing how speedily among us principles are translated into action, he will feel the weight of a no ordinary responsibility. But his judgment cautiously formed is stable, and his course undeviating. Not that concessions are never called for, particularly in a republic. Personal feeling may, and often must be surrendered. Clashing interests may, and should be compromised. But a compromise of principle—what is it, but its abandonment and sacrifice? Not by such treachery will he seek to advance the interests of truth.

But while he shields his country's liberty from usurpation, he will be not less anxious *to save it from national corruption*, whose inroads are insidious, and require it, like the golden fruit, to be watched with sleepless jealousy. He is on the alert to detect the first symptoms of danger, and utters a distinct and timely note of warning. The exposure of faults, though an ungracious duty, he feels to be yet a duty.

Among the prognostics which darken our present sky, *the spirit of faction* would doubtless arrest his attention; which, inconsistent by its definition with the end of government, and deaf to the calls of reason and humanity, tramples on feelings and rights, and hesitates not to enthrone its idol on the ruins of the constitution.

Another indication, to him of alarming import, would be *the love of gain which has seized the nation—the eager chase of riches*. I need but allude to it at a time when, through the length and breadth of the land, the altars of Mammon are smoking with its victims. From the barren selfishness of this passion he would aim to save us, and would feel himself impelled by no trivial motive, when he saw his fellow-christian, both laymen and clergy, hurried headlong by the rage of speculation; speculation! the Legion which is rending us.

I mention a single omen more, which would both alarm his fears and enlist his services—*the existence among us of a domestic institution, inconsistent with the principles of civil liberty and the precepts of the Christian religion*. As a patriot and a Christian, he would labour for the removal of a stain, which as an American and a Christian, he could not but feel. I stood on the wharf of a western city, as the boats were leaving, freighted for the southern market. Their upper decks were lined with the subjects of a traffic, which I will not name. They stood in mute and sullen gloom, occasionally softened to an aspect of piteous and forlorn grief, at the sight of a company of their relatives and friends—their wives and husbands, their children and parents, their sisters and brothers—assembled on the bank to snatch a parting and final glance. I watched that group, and sure I am that tears and looks of dumb agony found their way to heaven, with which they saw the objects of their love wafted slowly from their sight, consigned to the living death of a Louisiana plantation. As I reflected that in the sorrow so eloquently depicted on those countenances, I witnessed the yearnings of a natural affection proverbially strong; as I thought of the delicate and endearing ties so ruthlessly sundered; as I saw the sacred attributes which I had been taught to revere and love trodden under the heel of insolent despotism, every instinct of my nature arrayed itself against the perpetrators of this outrage on humanity. I had but too recently breathed the free air of New England, to restrain the rising of indignant and virtuous hate towards the system, which had conjured up the spectacle before me. But it was with humbled and subdued emotions that I called to mind the image of my country; recollected that under the ægis of her protection this anomaly of evil had flourished in sheltered security; that through so vast a territory overshadowed by her wing, scenes of as tragic interest, of as moving pathos, might be daily witnessed; might be and were, because in many places the life-blood of a system which allowed them every where. And to what, let me ask, does the spectacle appeal? As he turned from such a scene, not loving his country less, but hating her faults more, would he not devote himself with emphatic earnestness to the work of redeeming political freedom from glaring inconsistency, the blessings of religion from foul and damning taint, from barbarian rudeness and ferocity the nineteenth century of the Christian era?

As a means of saving both government and people from dangers like these, the Christian citizen aims *to present objects worthy of national ambition*. The line of a nation's policy is the thread of a nation's destiny. The genius of our own people has not yet received a decisive bent, and is waiting for a formative agency. Pre-eminence in the arts and sciences, or a literature which should give new Miltons and Shakspeares to a renovated language, would be to many the acme of national renown. Greatness and glory are associated in the minds of others only with the strength of armies and the pride of navies. A less dazzling but to his eye a nobler exhibition, is power dispensing blessings—a nation laying the foundations of its fame in the gratitude and joy of distant ages and climes, and by deeds which keep its functions in healthful activity, expelling that corroding ambition which would destroy its vitals.

But the patriot and the Christian shine conspicuously in his *steadfast attachment to country*, under disappointment and trial. Gratitude for her cornucopia of blessings is the predominant feeling, and his mind dwells on the objects which enkindle affection and zeal. The motto of patriot statesman of old—NEVER TO DESPAIR OF THE REPUBLIC—is engraven on his heart. He has no sympathy with the men, whose evil fancies are disturbing the peace of the present, and blighting the hopes of the future, with dark forebodings; who witness in every moment an expiring throe, and revel in scenes of anticipated disaster and infamy. The gift of second vision has not enabled him to look down the vista, and the phantoms of terror which throng it do not haunt his thoughts. He knows that principles in the highest degree conservative, often, perhaps universally, in their practical operation occasion partial and temporary inconvenience, as the tempest which ravages the land and strows the ocean with wrecks, is the minister of a wholesome provision for the freshness and purity of the atmosphere, and the fertility of nature. If he entertained well-grounded fears, he would cautiously avoid an expression of them which would only hasten the catastrophe he dreaded.

A feeling of sadness, a sense of shame may steal over him as he enters the halls of legislation, and looks at the seats of the Hamiltons and the Henrys of a former day. The ostracism of party may have banished from the nation's councils the men who guided her through trying emergencies; who spake, and the welkin rang with their plaudits. But, he reflects, they are not lost to their country, and a crisis will prove it. On smooth waters, beneath serene heavens, the vessel may dispense with seamanship in the mariner, or skill at the helm; but let a storm threaten, and the instinct of self-preservation will summon to her management the tried crew and the veteran pilot.

We open the writings of Fisher Ames, the Edmund Burke of America, with a pensive regret that the evening of his brilliant life should have been clouded by political despondency. The ascendancy of the democratic party is a death-blow to his fond hopes of the republic. The dangers of French Jacobins are gleaming before his vision. Sick with the sight of corruption, chafed and wounded in the contest with evils which he cannot subdue, he retires to brood in bitterness over the wreck of his earthly schemes, over the deep profligacy and the deeper prospective ruin of his country. Yet he cannot abandon her to her fate, and from his Sibyl retreat scatters to the winds prophetic strains—mournful, but thrilling with such eloquence of expostulation and warning and entreaty, as the world has not since listened to. The apathy of the good stings him with the poignancy of despair, and he welcomes the messenger of release from a trial, the greatest conceivable. Vainly was this mighty spirit thus sorrowfully wasted. The youthful republic survived the fears of her patriot, and promises to outlive them long.

Turn we to a model—even Washington. Amid the perplexities of the cabinet, the wiles of faction, the cries and complaints of universal distress; in the din of battle and the confused retreat, behold the patience, the courage, the fortitude, the serenity of the man. In the moment of deepest gloom, while stout hearts are trembling and strong men are bowing before the storm, his voice is heard above the warring elements, in tones which cheer the fainting spirits and rally the broken energies of a disheartened nation.

The patriot may despair; the Christian patriot, never. He knows the way to the mercy-seat, and when the heavens are shrouded with the signals of dismay, the power which calmed Gennesareth will again be invoked, the fiat which created light will again be uttered, and the bow of promise shall gild the retiring tempest.

As we press forward to assume responsibilities like these, we cannot be too deeply sensible of the delicacy and the magnitude of the trust; treading on no common theatre, guardians of no common interest, arbiters of no common destiny. The dwellers on the earth gazed with no ordinary wonder and expectation, when this new sphere was hung in the firmament. Amid worlds and systems time-worn and crazy and lagging, its mighty orbit was spanned, and it rushed on its pathway of splendor, a signal to the universe—the admiration and the joy of all lands. But not alone by its bright example was it to beckon the nations to freedom and to happiness. It started at an era when the true relations of man were beginning to be understood, and his obligations to his fellow and to his Maker acknowledged and felt. And while the nations of the Old World were groaning under a load of ills which centuries had accumulated and which are crushing them still with mountain weight, our nation, in the freshness and elasticity of youthful vigour, was left unshackled to develope her mighty resources, and free to employ them for the welfare of the race. To aid in securing this glorious original design, is the pleasing and weighty service committed to our hands.

To those of us who have come up, for the last time, to share the festivities of our Society, the subject addresses itself with peculiar interest. We are reminded, gentlemen, as we close a relation of mutual improvement and endearment, that it is to enter on a broader, that the bond of common country still unites us. The eve of enlistment in the service is a fitting season for self-consecration to its duties.

Some of us are to labour in New England, on soil hallowed by the graves of our fathers. It will be to us a delightful office of filial piety, to perpetuate the monuments and the memory of their worth; to aim to restore and preserve the simplicity of ancient manners, the primitive integrity of New England character; to ward off assaults on her honoured institutions; to render her, what to a great extent she ever has been, the nursery of all that is benevolent in feeling, and holy in purpose, and sublime in action—a name of hope and of promise to the world.

Others of our number will enter the "Great Valley"—that beautiful expanse, beaming with one broad smile to heaven. To assist in training its infant nation, whose giant tread will soon resound through the halls of the Capitol, will be our arduous and responsible duty. And a gracious Providence shall we account it, which stations us amid those teeming millions, with an instrumentality so direct and powerful on the destinies of our own land, and through her on the world's destiny.

Nor will those of us, who by self-banishment may be guilty of a seeming parodox, be denied interest and co-operation in the cause of country. As the familiar and loved objects of our native land are receding; when its last blue line shall have faded for ever from the view—in the silent passage, on the distant strand, in lonely wanderings and amid the peopled solitude; in success or defeat, in sorrow and in joy, the heart will point with unerring polarity to the country of its birth. Her fair form, enshrined in its affections like the image of the departed, will be a constant memento of duty; and while honouring her institutions by transplantiug them beneath a foreign sky, will prompt the endeavour to rouse herself to high thoughts and worthy deeds. And thus, in our several spheres faithful to this relation, when the lines of country shall have been merged and forgotten, we may indulge the hope of participating in the duties and privileges of celestial citizenship.

* Delivered at the Annual Meeting of the Porter Rhetorical Society, Theo. Seminary, Andover, Sept. 1837.

TRAVELS IN THE WESTERN CAUCASUS, &c.

By Edmund Spencer, Esq. 2 vols. Colburn.

In these volumes Mr. Spencer continues the narrative of his former work on Circassia, and adds an account of his tour homewards, through some of the Turkish and Austrian provinces, which are rarely visited by travellers. The interest attached to the struggle between the mountaineers of the Caucasus and the gigantic power of Russia, has not yet abated. Russia has prepared to put forth all her strength to crush the independence of the Circassian tribes; and while the issue is yet uncertain, we feel naturally curious to learn every circumstance which may illustrate the nature of the war, and the character of the combatants. Mr. Spencer was present at one of the scenes so frequently repeated in this war—the advance of a Russian detachment, its apparent certainty of success, its entanglement in a defile, and its fatal defeat. The news of the invaders' approach was brought in the midst of festivities:

"It seemed as if amusement were the only occupation—as if the campaign were already concluded, at least for this year. How delusive was the calm! In the midst of this apparent security, all at once numerous lights gleamed through the dense foliage on the mountain-top with a fiery redness (prophetic of the approaching struggle) which was soon followed by a crash of cannon fearfully reverberating from valley to mountain, from glen to hill. '*Urus! Urus!*—the Russians! the Russians!' burst at once from the immense multitude; and in a few minutes several scouts, on their foaming steeds, galloped down the dizzy height. The Circassians, without waiting to hold a council of war, instantly galloped forth to the assistance of their comrades—some to the valley of the Zemes, and others to the pass of the Bakan, where it was ascertained that the combat had commenced, leaving, however, a strong body of veterans to guard every approach to their villages, in case of surprise."

The Seraskier placed the Circassians in ambush along the gorge through which the main body of the Russians was likely to pass; and the author gives a picturesque account of the strength of his position:

"About day-break the silence was interrupted for a few minutes by the arrival of the scouts, as they burst through the almost impenetrable thickets, with the intelligence that the enemy were already in motion. At this instant the scene was grand and imposing. There was the foaming surge of the mountain stream swelled to a torrent by the late rains—the beetling rocks, in all their varied and grotesque forms—the dark foliage of the gigantic trees—and the summits of the encircling hills crimsoned with the roseate blushes of the rising sun. Nor were the athletic forms of the highlanders, in all their varied and picturesque attitudes, the returning scouts spurring their horses up the almost perpendicular sides of the terrific glen, less striking and novel."

The Russians, unable to force this position, were driven back with great loss; and their retreat was severely harassed by the Circassian cavalry. The charge of the Circassians, mounted on their fleet steeds, and armed with the sword and rifle, is almost irresistible:

"Unlike Europeans, they never fight in a line, but in bodies of about twenty or thirty at a time—their common practice being to fall unawares upon the enemy, and harass them day and night during their march. After making a charge, they disperse, then rally, and return again to the charge, when their exhausted foe supposes them to have fled; and as they are certain to kill immediately, or wound mortally, those whom they hit, and never fail to avail themselves of a good position, these circumstances combined with their desperate bravery and perseverance, render them, perhaps, the most formidable antagonists to be found in any country."

The triumph which awaits the Circassian warriors, at the end of the campaign, is pleasingly exemplified in the reception given to the sons of the patriarch of Pchad:

"When the train of warriors entered the little territory of the prince, they were met by numbers of young women from the neighboring villages and hamlets, who strewed their path with branches of trees and flowers, while the old men and women, in groups, implored, with uplifted arms, the blessings of Heaven on the defenders of their country's independence: at the same time the song of the bard and the strain of the minstrel were raised to celebrate their deeds and imprecate curses upon their unprincipled invaders, whom they branded with a variety of epithets, which, I trust, for the honor of the Russian soldier, were more poetical than true."

But bravery in war is not the only honorable characteristic of this interesting people: according to Mr. Spencer, they equal the Spartans in their respect for old age, and the Paladins in their courteous behaviour towards women:

"The man enfeebled by declining years, instead of becoming an object of scorn and contempt to thoughtless youth, as is, unhappily, too often seen in Europe, is here respected and venerated by all classes of society. Wherever he moves, the crowd opens a path to his progress; all the little attentions that a kind people are capable of exercising, are certain to be his. In winter the warmest corner of the fire is assigned; in summer, his cushion is arranged under the shade of the veranda, while the beautiful hands of his lovely daughter are employed in fanning away the insects that might disturb his repose; presents of sweet-meats and all the little delicacies usually given to children in other countries, are bestowed upon him. In short, they act fully up to their own proverb—'Doubly accursed is the man that draweth down upon himself the curse of the aged.' With regard to the respect paid to women, I have frequently seen the gallant chief of thousands of warriors descend from his charger, and place on it some lonely damsel who might be trudging along through the deep valleys to visit a distant friend, and protect her safely to the next hamlet."

The age of chivalry, indeed, seems almost to be revived in the meeting between a Barrakai chief and a Karatchai princes, the affianced wife of his brother:

"I could not sufficiently admire the courteous bearing of the fine youth who had been delegated by his brother to conduct his bride to her future home. He leaped from his horse, and, after respectfully saluting her, in a manner that would have done honor to any of the most gallant knights of the middle ages, drew his sword, and proceeded to make a long, and I dare say eloquent, oration; but, as it underwent a double translation, I have no doubt its force and spirit were proportionately injured. He commenced by praising her beauty, comparing her eyes to diamonds, her cheeks to the roses of Arianoi, (Persia) and her form to the graceful antelope. Neither did he forget to eulogise the virtues and bravery of the bridegroom, his brother—the number of enemies he had slain in battle, the courage of the bands of warlike clansmen who called him lord, the fertility of the country she was to adopt as her own, and the vast flocks and herds of which she was to become the sole mistress. Then turning the point of his sword alternately to the four quarters of the globe, swore he would protect her safely till he could deliver her to his brother, even at the sacrifice of his life and of the lives of his escort, should it become necessary—a declaration responded to by the whole band, with loud acclamations."

Like most mountaineers, the Caucasians are inveterate in their vengeance; and an act of treachery committed against them never goes unpunished. This well-known trait in their character has proved of great advantage to them during the present war. Whenever the Russians have invaded Turkey or Persia, they have found the Armenians ready to act for them as guides, spies, and agents; and to execute any act of treachery or duplicity which their policy required. But notwithstanding the proverbial cupidity of the Armenians, the Circassians always employ them as their ambassadors to Turkey and Persia, and as guides when they have occasion to pass through the Russian dominions. The Armenians are faithful from sheer terror, for they know that perfidy would be punished by the extermination of their family, and that no place will shelter them from the revenge of a Circassian:

"A catastrophe, exemplifying this feeling, occurred not long since in Constantinople. A Turk betrayed a Circassian knight of the Eastern Caucasus into the power of the Russian general; and as the bravery of the chief had been very troublesome, he was shot. The Turk escaped, with the reward of his treachery, to Constantinople, where, having changed his name and place of abode, he hoped to enjoy his ill-gotten wealth in security; but no! One morning, after a few months had elapsed, the dead bodies of himself and family, dreadfully mangled, were found in the streets of Constantinople, with a Circassian dagger stuck in the throat of the delinquent. Who had done the deed none could tell, nor in what manner the assassin had escaped; the weapon, however, indicated that in all probability the hand of the avenger had been that of a Caucasian."

The change from the mountain to the plain was keenly felt by Mr. Spencer, when on his descent from the Caucasus he entered Imeritia, one of the provinces reluctantly subject to Russia. Kuthaissi, the first town on his route, looked fair in the distance:

"But on arriving there, the illusion of its beauty entirely disappeared, for we found nothing but narrow streets and dirty bazaars, nearly blocked up by stalls of every description, from the cobler's and the tinker's to the venders of cashmere shawls and gold embroidered muslins. In one place, pyramids of corn and fruit were offered for sale—in another, mutton and sturgeon were being sold by greasy-looking fellows to the half-starved, squalid peasants; nor were the weights and scales less noticeable for their novelty, the one being made of wood and ropes, while round stones were employed as a substitute for the others. The greater number of the buildings were nothing better than wretched huts, intermingled here with a low shed as a stable for the cattle, and there with a house, the painted exterior of which denoted that it had seen better days. The owners of these comfortless habitations, for the most part miserable in appearance, were either basking in the sun, or squatted, enjoying the tchibouque, under a sort of verandah, the shreds of whose tattered canvas awning waved like dirty banners floating in the wind."

The condition of the rest of the province was found equally wretched; that of Mingrelia, which possesses greater natural advantages, was still worse. One circumstance mentioned by our author tends to prove that, bad as was the condition of the Mingrelians under the Turks and Persians, it was worse under the Russian government:

"The rivers of these provinces, abounding as they do, not only with the finest sturgeon, but with a variety of smaller fish, open sources of immense wealth in their fisheries. During the period when they were subject to the rule of Turkey, and caviare was fashionable at Constantinople, and exported by the merchants of that city to every part of Europe, thousands of industrious fishermen were employed; and so numerous were the sturgeon then taken, particularly at the period of their migration, that myriads were accustomed to be thrown into the rivers after being deprived of the roe and the air-bladders. At present there is not a single fishing boat to be seen on the river, and, according to the account of the natives, the fish now proceed higher up in shoals, when, on arriving in shallow water, they are killed in thousands by the women and children with the blows of staves."

On entering the Turkish territories, Mr. Spencer and his Circassian companions received a gratifying proof of the interest which all the nomade tribes take in the struggle between the Circassians and Russians:

"After the storm had passed away, we encountered a cavalcade of Turkoman nomades. Herds of fine cattle, driven by young men on horseback, with lances in their hands, formed the van of their pastoral procession; the patriarchs followed, also well mounted—venerable-looking men, with long flowing beards and bronzed complexions; last of all came the women, astride on the backs of camels, mules, and donkies, with paniers filled with provisions, felt tents, and cooking utensils, as quietly as if they had been lounging upon the cushions of a divan, although the greater number had children on their laps; while the rear of the procession was brought up by flocks of sheep and goats, tended by fine curly-headed boys, dressed in sheep-skin jackets and high fur caps. The youths in front, on perceiving us, seemed to hold a council of war, and then, in a playful manner, couched their spears, and made a desperate charge; but on approaching us, they changed the warlike salutation to a hearty welcome, shouting, 'Khoche, keldime tcherkess!' (Circassians, you are welcome!) They were exceedingly good-natured, pressed upon our acceptance a quantity of fine barley meal, and replenished our leathern bottles with *yaourt*."

So much has been recently published respecting Constantinople, that we shall pass over all Mr. Spencer's notices of the Turkish empire, and turn at once to his entrance into Moldavia—a country less known than many kingdoms in central Africa. Few European countries are so favored by nature as Moldavia and Wallachia—still fewer have been so systematically desolated by man. They form a vast basin, bounded on the west and north by the Carpathian Mountains, and on the south by the Danube, whose windings exhibit a succession of varied and fertile plains. Numerous ponds, artificial and natural, have been formed along the banks of the river: they abound in fish; and their produce forms the chief revenue of the principalities. Towards the mountains the country exhibits noble forests and large pasturages; it also contains rich mines of rock salt, which have never been worked, though the stratum of salt is in general very near the surface. The plains are well wooded, and produce every European fruit but the olive and the orange. The soil is rich; and though agriculture is neglected, even more than in Turkey, more corn is grown than is sufficient for the wants of the inhabitants. Unfortunately, these principalities have been the battle-field of the Turks and Russians for nearly two centuries, and have suffered an equal amount of calamity from both—the Turks regarding it as a Christian country, the Russians as semi-Ottoman. As Fuller said of the Lombard merchants, "they were treated as Guelphs by the Ghibellines, and as Ghibellines by the Guelphs." At present they are, in every thing but name, Russian provinces; the entrance to them is guarded by quarantine establishments, which, according to treaty, are under the superintendence of the Russian consuls. Mr. Spencer gives us the following description of Jassy, the capital of Moldavia:

"The environs, with their extensive gardens, are beautiful and picturesque: while the town, being partly situated on a rising eminence, and partly in a pleasant valley, with its wide-spreading suburbs, scattered about on the surrounding heights, and mingling with the pretty forms of the domes and spires, impress the traveller with the idea that he is about to enter a very considerable city, rich and populous. But in these favorable anticipations he will be miserably disappointed; and whatever may have been the former grandeur of Jassy, it is now reduced to a level with one of the wretched capitals of the east. The streets, like the roads, are unpaved, except one or two of the principal, and these are merely boarded, a channel for conveying away the filth of the street being formed underneath; but, owing to the slovenliness of the inhabitants, and the entire absence, we presume, of any sanitary police to enforce cleanliness, it is suffered to accumulate for months, thus poisoning the atmosphere and engendering a miasma sufficient to create a pestilence."

The present Hospodar, as if to compensate for his subservience to Russia, is a cruel tyrant to his own subjects; and his example is followed by the whole "subordinations of vulture" employed in the administration of justice:

"The Greek Arnouts, in their picturesque costume, are here the police—a very fine body of men, but most merciless tyrants. I witnessed an instance of their brutality during the time my passport was being signed at the town hall. A starving peasant had been taken in the act of making too free with a loaf in a baker's window; an Arnout was sent for, who, seizing the poor wretch by the hair of the head, dragged him, screaming most piteously, before the magistrate; every feeble attempt he made to escape not only provoked a blow from the Herculean islander, sufficient to fell an ox, but his hair was torn from his head. Without either trial or witnesses, he was instantly condemned to receive twenty strokes from the whip of a Cossack—a weapon, from its great size and weight, capable of inflicting a most severe punishment, when wielded by a powerful executioner, which happened to be the case in the present instance. The unfortunate culprit was not only struck across the neck and shoulders, but on the head: then, covered with wounds and bruises, he was kicked out of the yard into the street. I endeavored to prevail upon the judge to mitigate his sentence, which only excited a contemptuous sneer from him and the bystanders; but when I threw the poor wretch a handful of piastres, the greater number laughed heartily, most probably at the folly of a well-dressed man expressing sympathy for a miserable object, shivering in rags, and covered with dirt. The unhappy being himself was not insensible to gratitude; kindness must indeed have been a stranger to him, for he threw himself on his face, and repeatedly kissed my feet."

The state of the rural districts is still worse than that of the capital. A brief extract will sufficiently describe their condition:

"A few spots were here and there cultivated, for the immediate assistance of the inhabitants; but the country for the most part remained neglected and desolate; withered grass, of several feet high, intermingled with thistles and other weeds of gigantic height, lay rotting, a stranger alike to the sickle or cattle to consume it. The soil, which is extremely rich, is every where of the same dark color as we see in the most fertile districts of Hungary—a soil which never requires manure, and from its peculiar qualities, scarcely any labor in its cultivation. And how delightful were the prospects in every direction! At one time our route lay through a dense forest of splendid trees, then along the banks of a charming lake, at least ten miles in length; and we rarely see a country more extensively irrigated; in addition to several springs and rivulets, there is the Danube and the Sereth, together with the Moldau, or Moldava, that runs through the whole principality, and the Pruth, which separates it from Russo-Bessarabia."

From Moldavia, Mr. Spencer passed into the Austrian province of Buckowina, and thence to Gallicia—the bribe which the court of Vienna received for sanctioning the partition of Poland. The rapidity with which he passed through these countries prevented him from adding much to the information already gleaned by recent travellers in the Austrian empire; and his political reflections would lead us into controversies, for which we have neither time nor inclination.

Mr. Spencer writes in a clear, simple style—the best proof of a healthy and vigorous mind: he shows, however, a suspicious tendency to book-making, especially in his antiquarian discussions and political dissertations, which form far too large a portion of these volumes. He has, however, the great advantage of being a traveller on untrodden ground; and his sympathies in the fortunes of a brave and noble people, engaged in a contest for the preservation of their independence, win our esteem, even when we most dissent from his conclusions.—*Athenæum.*

A SCHOOL UNDER A TREE.

On the great island of New Holland, or Australia, is a colony of persons, most of whom have been sent from England, as a punishment for crimes committed there. Many of them have families, and as they have to work industriously for their support, their evil habits are broken off, and they become quite respectable people. Christians in England are very anxious to have schools established in all the settlements, so that the children may be taught to read and obey the Bible, and become useful men and women. An English Captain, who visited the colony in the year 1837, found that there was no school in a place called Adelaide, and that the children were growing up neglected and ignorant. He determined to begin a school, and as there was no room or house for such a purpose, he gathered the children under a shady tree, which was large enough to protect a hundred scholars from the heat of the sun, which is very great in that country. On the branches of that tree he hung the cards, from which he taught the young colonists to spell and read. He taught them also to sing, and very often the whole school would stop their other lessons and join together in a cheerful hymn. There were several sorts of beautiful birds in the tree, and notwithstanding all the noise which the children made with their lessons and singing, the old birds continued to occupy the nests and to feed their young. What a delightful school-room this must have been in a warm day, and how sweet to have the birds singing and flying about the branches, and the little ones, too weak to leave their nests, chirping over the heads of the school!

When this school was well established, the captain obtained a pious woman, the wife of a cooper, to take charge of it, and since that an excellent teacher has been sent from England.

What a blessing it is that these poor children have such an opportunity of learning so much useful knowledge! by means of this *tree-school* they are kept from idleness, and many of them, we may hope, will here begin a useful and pious course that will, through the mercy of God, lead them to a seat under the tree of life, in that world where there is no more sin or sorrow.—*Youth's Friend.*

WESTERN AFRICA.

Cape Palmas, March, 1838.

Rev. Thomas S. Savage, M. D., Rev. Lancelot B. Minor, Rev. John Payne, Mrs. A. Payne, Mr. E. S. Byron, Lay Assistant.

Though this mission was commenced in March, 1836, by the labors of Mr. and Mrs. Thomson, it was not till Christmas day of the same year, that the first missionary, the Rev. Dr. Savage, reached the station, where he was joined by his associates on the 4th of July following.

Circumstances affecting Mr. Thomson's standing as a religious teacher, led to his removal from the mission early in the past year, which step was sanctioned by the Committee, on the facts being laid before them by Dr. Savage.

The first object of attention has been the erecting and completing suitable buildings, tending to secure the health and comfort of the missionaries, and to admit of more enlarged efforts in the education of the native youth. This object, from the great difficulty of procuring laborers in an infant colony, is scarcely yet attained, though the missionaries have from the first resided at the station.

At the close of 1837, Dr. Savage found it necessary to leave Cape Palmas, designing to avail himself of an opportunity for pursuing his inquiries along the windward and leeward coasts, and of returning in the same vessel to America.

After a year of labor and anxiety, increased by the accession of his brethren during the first months of their residence, he has suffered from intermittent fever and general prostration of the system. When he first departed for Cape Palmas, it was with the expectation of an early visit to America, it being apparent that correspondence alone can never satisfactorily settle the principles and arrange the operations of such a mission. As was anticipated, his presence here has become desirable for the benefit of the mission, and to this motive is now added the restoration to health and strength, preparatory to new efforts.

"I wish," says Dr. Savage, "the true cause of my illness to be well understood. Till my associates arrived, and for more than a month after, my health was good. They found me alone, pressed by numerous duties, and themselves upon my hands the objects of deep anxiety. It is my belief, that under different circumstances my health would still have been good. I do not believe this climate to be necessarily fatal to the white man's constitution or health. But that it involves much and often great suffering, with a thousand circumstances of severe trial, we all cheerfully admit, and even that life for years to come will be shortened by it. Yet it is at the same time no less true, that with a moderate share of prudence we can live here and enjoy good health, (though it cannot be permanently as good as we might expect in our native land) and above all, labor for years to save from eternal death, hundreds and thousands and millions of our fellow beings." The Committee quote this opinion of the climate as the deliberate conviction of your missionary, a man of acknowledged medical skill, after a year's residence.

"The interior, in every direction from us," continues Dr. Savage, "is occupied by populous towns, containing from 1,000 to 1,500 souls. We should find, it is estimated, (within fifty miles) not less than 60 to 70,000, and all willing, to say the least, to receive a teacher. The King of Dehneh, about 45 miles from Cape Palmas, [previously visited by Dr. S.] continues favorable to the establishment of a school among his people, and has been regularly manifesting his good will by sending me down, at different times, little 'dashes,' or presents. He has more than once given me to understand that he fully expects, and is patiently waiting the opening of a school." "Another question put to the King of Rabookah was, 'what will you do to aid us in opening a school among your people?' His reply was, 'I will furnish all the timber, and my people shall do all the labor, if you will find the nails for the house; and I will furnish food, all the same as my people eat, for a teacher.' Here boys were pressed upon us by their parents, but we could only receive a small number, not deeming it desirable at present to increase our school above twenty. One of the stipulations by deed for land purchased at the time of Dr. Hall's agency, was the establishment of schools in the Breley-mah country.

Dr. Savage also visited King Baphro on the Cavally, taking with him several of the pupils, one a son of this king, and among the most intelligent in the school. "This prince," says your missionary, "would not fail to attract attention by his personal bearing, in any part of the world. Six feet, four inches in height, he has the expression of the conscious superiority of the monarch written on his brow, and I never saw more dignity of person concentrated in a single individual." After witnessing the school exercises of his son, he exclaimed with emotion, 'I live here and die like a fool, but that boy knows something. Yes, the white man live in my heart.' He has shown the sincerity of his desire for schools, by building a school-house in native style, and supporting a teacher, a colored boy from Cape Palmas."

"To reduce this desire to a healthful, practical influence," continues your missionary, "and convert it into an open door for the entrance of light and true religion, remain within the power of the patient, judicious and devoted missionary."

"I have made," says Mr. Payne, after six months residence at the Cape, "the first effort to proclaim the Gospel in the interior of a bush town called Wassa, distant about eight miles. The king and the people were very attentive to this first 'God palaver,' and desire that I would visit them often."

Mr. Minor, who suffered more than his companions under the acclimating process, was sufficiently recovered to take charge of the school, on the departure of Dr. S., and until able to prosecute another design of the mission, that of advancing into the interior. Mr. M., it is remarked by his associates, "has made good progress in the language of the Greybo, and he seems to possess an unusual tact at acquiring their phrases and converting them to a practical purpose."

The establishment of a high school has been from the first an object of much interest with the Committee, and they are desirous of its being commenced at the earliest practicable date. They forbear, however, to hold out any premature encouragement: it must be a work of time. Towards this end, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Meade has deposited the sum of $1,300, on certain conditions, and Edward Colston, Esq. of Virginia, a bond for $420. These sums were principally bequests in the hands of these gentlemen available for such an object.

From the multiplied secular cares at present attendant upon this mission, the Committee have yielded to the solicitations of the Missionaries, and sent out Mr. E. S. Byron, a young man of piety, and well fitted to act as teacher and lay-assistant of the mission.

By the arrival of Dr. Savage, the history of this mission is brought down to the 30th of April. The following facts are among the many encouragements detailed in his journal.

The Missionaries were in good measure of health, and actively pursuing their labors. Mr. Payne conducts service at a native town about two miles from the mission, every other Sunday. Here it is proposed to build a church. At the mission, also, service is held for the colonists and others in the immediate vicinity. The Sunday School had already numbered 40. In two months, one hundred colonists were expected to be settled around the mission. The erection of a church and the distinct labors of another missionary for the colonists, had become exceedingly desirable. Five children of the colonists had been baptized, and one adult. The communion had been administered six times, five persons being admitted to that holy ordinance, one white and four colored.

Measures were to be promptly taken for establishing an interior station at Deh-neh, forty miles distant, to which the Rev. Mr. Minor would proceed. He had already visited the place, and an eligible spot had been given for the site. This spot is represented as elevated, and exceedingly beautiful.

The following extract bears date, Easter Sunday, April 15. "Preached to-day to the largest number ever assembled upon our mission grounds. The rooms were well filled—subject, *Resurrection of Christ.* Two were baptized, a mother and child, and the former was admitted to communion. We were joined at the Lord's table by members from the Presbyterian and Methodist societies.

"This occasion was to me one of deep solemnity, and highly affecting. Two years before, the spot upon which we worshipped was a waste, howling wilderness. Its gloomy forest echoed only to the cry of the wild beast, and the unmeaning yell of the roaming savage. One year later, and I was permitted to celebrate, with four others, the rising of Christ from the dead, and in its connection, the setting up of our light in this heathen land. To-day, an elapse of twelve months more, and I am permitted to celebrate the same holy events—to kneel at the same altar, upon the same spot, with two devoted brethren in the ministry, and the addition of four others to our communion, twenty native children from our school present, some able to respond in the service, and all under a hallowed influence. These grounds, so recently a wilderness, are now reclaimed by the hand of industry and civilization, and brought beneath a flourishing cultivation, through the labors of once heathen, degraded, but now improving, happy children. O, yes, blessed be God, this spot now beams with the light of Christianity, and is vocal with praise to his holy name."—*Spirit of Missions.*

GOV. KENT ON SLAVERY.

A Committee of Somerset Anti-Slavery Society, addressed a letter of Inquiry to each of the candidates for Governor in the State of Maine. The following is Gov. Kent's reply.

BANGOR, July 27, 1838.

Gentlemen,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter addressed to me under date of the 23d inst. asking my opinion in relation to slavery and the right of petition. I most readily and cheerfully acknowledge the right of any portion of the people to ask of candidates for office, their views and opinions in relation to matters of public and general importance, and the duty of such candidates to answer frankly and explicitly. The subjects to which you have called my attention, are certainly of this nature, and I therefore with pleasure comply with your request.

I say, then, gentlemen, that I regard slavery, as it exists in this country, as a great moral and political evil, and based upon an assumed right which I do not acknowledge, viz. the right of one man to own property in the person of another. I believe the whole system of domestic servitude, comprehended under the term slavery, to be unjust and productive of great evils, both to the master and the slave, and to the community under which it exists; and that justice, humanity and sound policy alike require that it should be abandoned; and that I most heartily concur in the expediency of all measures, which are constitutional and peaceable in their nature, and aim at producing a moral conviction of the evils of slavery and of the justice and expediency of its final extinction.

I regard the right of free discussion as one of our undoubted and most valuable privileges, and I can see nothing in the nature of this subject, which should make it an exception to the good old rule of our fathers. I can see no good reason, why men's mouths are to be closed and their pens laid aside, in relation to a topic so deeply interesting to us as a nation and individuals, and involving so many considerations of a national honor and pressing importance.

I am satisfied that the subject must be met and must be discussed, and I fully believe that the system of slavery must in the end be abolished, falling before the irresistible power of public opinion, and peaceably yielding to the moral influence of reason and argument. During these discussions there will doubtless be many wild and dangerous theories and extravagant and over-strained assertions and epithets, thrown out in the heat of excitements and the ultraism of opposition. I think, gentlemen, we have already seen some opinions and theories, advanced by anti-slavery advocates, and in publications bearing that name, which strike at the very foundation of social order and parental government, and tend to unsettle the sound principles and practices of our pilgrim fathers. I cannot repress the expression of my regret, that so much countenance has been given to such alarming extravagancies, but I am happy in the belief, that in our stable and reflecting population, they find but few advocates. But the banner upon which is inscribed the plain and unqualified and simple motto, that "all men are born equal," if borne with a firm but cautious hand, must finally wave in triumph.

We have clearly no right by State or National Legislation to interfere with the domestic institutions of our sister States. We are bound to observe in good faith all the provisions of our constitution. But I cannot agree to the proposition, that we have no right to discuss in public or in private, as a question of morals, right and expediency, the nature, tendency and effects of the system of slavery, as tolerated and sustained by our neighbours. We have I believe, a right to convince them, but not to coerce them; to argue and reason with them, fairly, coolly, and honestly, but not to indulge in irritating epithets and unqualified denunciation. In a word, I am the advocate of free, and fair, and full discussion.

You speak of the right of petition. It is natural that you should, for it is a right which "has cost treasure and has cost blood," and has been most falsely surrendered by those who were set for its defence. It was among the foremost of rights for which our fathers fought, and has been the first to be formally abandoned and trodden down by their recreant sons. The precise questions upon which the surrender was made is of little importance, compared with the great principle involved. If our Congressmen and our public servants may spurn the petition of one man, they may of another. If they may refuse to read a petition which has the word or the subject of slavery in it, they may as justly refuse to read one which relates to money or the currency. It seems to me that when Patton's resolution passed, a great right of the people was invaded, and an American privilege trodden down, and an arrogant and tyrannical attitude assumed by the representatives of freemen, when they *dared* to say that they would not read a respectful petition. The right of petition, as it was one of the first to be asserted, should be the last to be abandoned on American soil.

With much respect, I am your fellow-citizen,

EDWARD KENT.

Messrs. E. Coburn, Josiah Peet, Arthur Drinkwater, George W. Hathaway, Daniel B. Randall,—*Committee of Somerset Anti-Slavery Society.*

From the Gettysburg Compiler.

COLLEGES—SEMINARIES—ACADEMIES—AND COMMON SCHOOLS.

We have been frequently applied to for information, as to the extent of provisions made, and appropriations granted to these objects, by the last Legislature. It, no doubt, is forgotten by our friends, who desire this information, that an act passed on this subject was published at length in the Compiler of the 1st of May last. But as this subject is an important one, we hereto annex the first four sections of an act of the last Legislature, authenticated by the speakers of both houses, and approved by the Governor, on the 12th day of April, 1838. For the act itself we refer to the pamphlet laws of last session, page 332. We would re-publish the whole act if desired, although it is very long and would occupy considerable space.

There are about ten colleges, that will become entitled to the annual appropriation of one thousand dollars each for ten years—and, including the academies and female seminaries incorporated by the last legislature, there are about seventy in the state, that will be entitled to draw from three to five hundred dollars each for ten years.

An act entitled "An act to authorize the President Judge of the District Court of Allegheny county to hold special courts in Fayette county in certain cases, and for other purposes," commencing on page 614 of the Pamphlet laws of last session, regularly attested by the speakers, and approved by the Governor on the 16th April, 1838—incorporates twenty-six female seminaries.

On pages 399, 400—401, commencing at section 26, a female seminary in the Borough of Gettysburg is incorporated. The trustees named in said incorporation are, John B. M'Pherson, James A. Thompson, R. G. Harper, James C. Watson, Samuel S. Schmucker, Thaddeus Stevens, David Horner, John Macfarlane, and William M'Clellan. This act is also regularly attested and approved by the Governor, on the fourteenth of April, 1838. This institution is flourishing, and, we believe, claims the annual appropriation of five hundred dollars for ten years, on the ground that it is a seminary, and not an academy located in a county where there is a college.

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Supplement to the School Law.

A supplement to an act to consolidate and amend the several acts relative to a general system of Education by Common Schools, passed the 13th of June, 1836.

Sec. 1. *Be enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same.* That the sum of $108,919 be, and the same is hereby added to the annual Common School appropriation for the school year which will commence on the first Monday of June, 1838, and such sum annually thereafter as will make the amount of appropriation equal to one dollar for each taxable citizen in this commonwealth; said increased appropriation to be distributed and paid out in the manner directed by an act to which this is a supplement, without an increase of taxation beyond the amount therein named.

Sec. 2. Said sum of $108,919 shall be paid by the State Treasurer out of the interest of the surplus revenue, which was ordered to be added to the fund for the support of common schools within this Commonwealth by the fourth section of the act entitled "An act for the temporary disposition of the portion of the surplus revenue of the United States, to be deposited with Pennsylvania," passed the 27th day of February, 1837, and after the expiration of the school year, which will commence on the 1st Monday of June, 1838, the amount necessary to raise the state appropriation to a sum equal to one dollar for each taxable citizen in the Commonwealth, shall be annually paid out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Sec. 3. It shall be the duty of the Commissioners of each county in the state triennially to ascertain, with the assistance of the respective assessors, the exact number of the resident taxable citizens of each Common School district, in their several counties, and to certify the same under their hands and seal of office, to the Superintendent of common schools, who is hereby directed to adopt the number of taxables, thus certified to him, as the basis of distribution of the state appropriation; the said certificates to be prepared and transmitted on or before the first of April, in every 3d year, commencing with the first day of April, 1829: *Provided*, That if the Commissioners of any county shall neglect to forward such certificates on or before said day, the Superintendent may in that case adopt the number of taxables set forth in the next preceding certificate or return.

Sec. 4. To encourage the arts and sciences, promote the teaching of useful knowledge, and support the colleges, academies and female seminaries within the Commonwealth, there hereby is appropriated and shall annually be paid to the said colleges, academies and female seminaries, in equal quarterly payments, the sums following, to wit: To each university and college, now incorporated, or which may be incorporated by the legislature, and maintaining at least four Professors and instructing constantly at least one hundred students, one thousand dollars; to each academy and female seminary now incorporated, or which may be incorporated by the Legislature, maintaining one or more teachers capable of giving instruction in the Greek and Roman Classics, Mathematics, and English, or English and German literature; and in which at least fifteen pupils shall be constantly taught in either, or all of the branches aforesaid, three hundred dollars; to each of said academies and female seminaries, where at least twenty-five pupils are taught as aforesaid four hundred dollars; and to each of said academies and female seminaries having at least two teachers, and in which forty or more pupils are constantly taught as aforesaid, five hundred dollars; but no academy, in any city or county of the state, where a university or college is established and receiving the appropriation made by this act, shall be entitled to receive the appropriation made by this act for the benefit of academies; this section to continue in force for ten years and no longer.

DELETERIOUS EFFECTS OF OPIUM.

"Coleridge," says Mr. Gillman, "began the use of opium from bodily pain, (rheumatism,) and for the same reason continued it till he had acquired a habit too difficult under his own management to control. To him it was the thorn in the flesh, which will be seen in the following notes."

"'I have never loved evil for its own sake, no! nor never sought pleasure for its own sake, but only as the means of escaping from pains that coiled around the body and wings of an eagle! My sole sensuality was not to be in pain.' Note from Pocket Book, "The History of my own Mind for my own Improvement," Dec. 23, 1804.

"'I wrote a few stanzas three-and-twenty years ago, soon after my eyes had been opened to the true nature of the habit into which I had been ignorantly deluded by the seeming magic effect of opium, in the sudden removal of a supposed rheumatic affection, attended with swellings in my knees, and palpitations of the heart, and pains all over me, by which I had been bed-ridden for nearly six months. Unhappily, among my landlord's books were a large parcel of Medical Reviews and Magazines. I had always a fondness (a common case, but most mischievous turn with reading men who are at all dyspeptic) for dabbling in medical writings; and in one of these reviews met a case which I fancied very much like my own, in which a cure had been effected by the Kendal black drop. In an evil hour I procured it: it worked miracles—the swelling disappeared, the pains vanished; I was all alive, and all around me being as ignorant as myself, nothing could exceed my triumph. I talked of nothing else, prescribed the newly discovered panacea for all complaints, and carried a bottle about with me, not to lose any opportunity of administering instant relief and speedy cure to all complainers, stranger or friend, gentle or simple. Need I say that my own apparent convalescence was of no long continuance; but what then—the remedy was at hand, and infallible. Alas! it is with a bitter smile, a laugh of gall and bitterness, that I recal this period of unsuspecting delusion, and how I first became aware of the maelstrom, the fatal whirlpool, to which I was drawing, just when the current was already beyond my strength to stem. * * *

"'From that moment I was the victim of pain and terror; nor had I at any time taken the flattering poison as a stimulus, or for any craving after pleasurable sensations. I needed none; and, oh! with what unutterable sorrow did I read the "Confessions of an Opium-eater," in which the writer, with morbid vanity, makes a boast of what was my misfortune, for he had been faithfully, and with an agony of zeal, warned of the gulf, and yet willingly struck into the current! Heaven be merciful to him!'"—April, 1826.

These are awful words—we shudder and tremble as we read them. On the 7th day of January, 1830, about four years and six months before his death there is a still more awful entry.

"'There is a passage in the Samson Agonistes, in which Milton is supposed on sufficient grounds to have referred to himself, that in which the Chorus speaks of strictly temperate men causelessly suffering the pains and penalties of inordinate days. O! what would I not give to be able to utter with truth this complaint! O! if he had, or rather if he *could* have, presented to himself, truly and vividly, the aggravation of those pains, with the consciousness of their having originated in errors and weaknesses of his own! I do not say that he would not have complained of his sufferings, for who can be in those most trying sufferances of miserable sensations, and not complain of them? but his groans for the pain would have been blended with thanksgivings to the sanctifying spirit. Even under the direful yoke of the necessity of daily poisoning by narcotics, it is somewhat less horrible, through the knowledge that it was not from any craving for pleasurable animal excitement, but from pain, delusion, error, of the worst ignorance, medical sciolism, and when (alas! too late the plea of error was removed from my eyes,) from terror and utter perplexity and infirmity; sinful infirmity, indeed, but yet not a useful sinfulness, that I brought my neck under it. Oh! may the God to whom I look for mercy through Christ, show mercy on the author of the 'Confessions of an Opium Eater,' if, as I have too strong reason to believe, his book has been the occasion of seducing others into this withering vice through wantonness. From this aggravation I have, I humbly trust, been free as far as acts of my free will and intention are concerned; even to the author of that work I pleaded with flowing tears, and with an agony of forewarning. He utterly denied it, but I fear that I had even then to *deter*, perhaps, not to forewarn."

Colonization Herald.

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1838.

The invitation extended to the different Colonization Societies throughout the State, to send delegates to the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society, in this city, in the month of October, will, we hope, meet with general favor and acceptance. An interchange of opinions, and concerted action in furtherance of the cause, can be best obtained in this way. Our friends in the interior will have an opportunity, at the same time, of bringing on the amounts in the several treasuries of their Societies, intended for general purposes, under the guidance and direction of the Parent Board here. With some exertion they may be able to place sufficient funds at the disposal of the Board to enable it to send out an expedition, with fresh settlers, to the colony at Bassa Cove. Thus, in every way, the visit of delegates from the different auxiliary Societies may be made a means of advancing the cause of liberty and philanthropy, and of furnishing a source of gratifying reminiscences for a long period to come.

Mr. Pinney, under date 11th instant, writes from Pittsburg:

"On the 6th instant I made a trip out to Elizabethtown, and aided in organizing a township Society, of which the Rev. Mr. McKinstry was elected President. Mr. Samuel Walker, merchant and post-master, was Secretary of the meeting, and you can through him ascertain all the facts desirable in relation to it.

"Thirty names were obtained at the meeting; $40 or $50 subscribed, and an evident intention manifested of doing more.

"I was authorized to send the following names for the Colonization Herald:—Mr. John Power, as a $5 subscriber; Samuel Walker, Esq. paid one year, $2—Elizabethtown Post-Office.

"Mr. Alexander Semple, Treasurer of the Allegheny Colonization Society, paid me the balance of their last year's subscription, $7 50; also a donation from himself of $5. He wishes the Herald to be forwarded to the Post-Office in Allegheny."

JOHNSTOWN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

On Monday the 6th of August, 1838, the Johnstown Colonization Society, auxiliary to the Pennsylvania Colonization Society, was organized by the election of the following officers, to continue until the day of annual elections, the second Monday of January next—viz:

President—Moses Canan.
Vice-President—George W. Kern.
Treasurer—Frederick Kaylor.
Secretary—Frederick Leyde.
Managers—Samuel Kennedy, Shipley Priestly, William C. Hayes.

The officers all reside in Johnstown, Cambria county, Pennsylvania.

The Society consists at present of eighty-nine members, whose subscription amounts to one hundred and nine dollars and seventy-five cents.

In addition to those already reported, the following persons, having subscribed five dollars, are entitled to receive the Colonization Herald, viz. Abraham Morrison, Thomas Young, and Henry Krotzer, all residing in Johnstown.

All which is respectfully reported.

F. LEYDE, Secretary.

Johnstown, September 6th, 1838.

Vertot, author of the Revolutions of Sweden, Portugal, &c., whilst professing to write history, composed in fact historical romances. Illustrative of his little regard for accuracy, is his notable and oft quoted relpy, when certain important documents were shown to

him, which ought to give an entirely different complexion to his narrative, "The Siege of Malta"—"*C'est trop tard, mon siége est fast.*" *It is too late—My Siege is finished.*

We may suppose that the Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery was cognisant of Vertot's conduct and answer, since they seem, like this author, to have palmed a fictitious narrative on the public, in their story of *James Williams*; and afterwards, when the flagrant falsehood was detected and exposed, to still insist on continuing to circulate the story, under a plea not dissimilar to that of Vertot—"The documents have come too late—the Narrative has been well received and accredited, and the Committee must continue to give it currency." Such is the tenor, if not the language of their anti-slavery argument.

In another column will be found an account of a display of ingenuity on the part of a Mr. Chaltas, by which he speculated on the avidity of the Dutch Minister at Paris to procure copies of official papers from the Department of State. Has James Williams been sent to France by the Anti-Slavery Society, in order to hoax La Martine, Odillon Barrot, and other advocates for the emancipation of the slaves in the French colonies, by another Narrative? Already the Anti-Slavery Society, by its Committee, can furnish a proof of *Spurious Philanthropy* in New York, as a match for the Spurious Diplomacy in Paris, above adverted to.

It has been said by some objectors to the reality of the "march of mind" in the present age, that there is more good writing than profitable action; abundance of speculation, without corresponding practical results. We will not argue this point just now; but we cannot help believing that the increase of books in education, under its different aspects, and the constant appeals in favor of an extension of its blessings to all, and what is more, increased facilities possessed by all for obtaining these blessings, are encouraging evidences of an awakened spirit, of seed sown, which promises ere long a rich harvest.

Among the writers who have been most industrious and most successful in popularising knowledge for the young, "Peter Parley," alias Mr. ———, stands foremost. We have now before us a late work of his, entitled "FIRESIDE EDUCATION," the intrinsic merits of which are well set forth, with the dress of good paper fine readable type, and handsome binding. There is much sterling good common sense, naturally and easily expressed, in this book. The subjects are numerous, and treated necessarily with brevity. The most indolent can read one or two of the sub-chapters at a time, and glean something to profit them. Nor will the more thoughtful and studious, and even deeply read, turn over the pages in haste, or slight their contents on the score of common place or lack of research. Among the publishers of "Fireside Education," we find on the title page the name of *Herman Hooker*, a gentleman whose zeal for the diffusion of useful knowledge is now exhibited in the publication and sale of books, as it had erst been in original productions of his pen. Substantial literary food, in great variety, to the exclusion of the light, the frothy and the condimental, can, we learn, be procured at his book store, corner of Fifth and Chesnut Streets.

History, when it assumes a personal character, in bringing before us the fortunes of a distinguished man, mixed up with the changes and revolutions of a people, has always increased attraction in the eyes of the curious, and they constitute the very large majority of mankind. Nor ought we to deem it a misapplication or abuse of curiosity, when it urges to an acquaintance with the career and stirring incidents in the life of a great, bad man. One's momentary sympathy with his fortunes, does not prevent ultimately the sterner feeling of justice from taking the ascendancy, and siding with the calm award of posterity.

Much as has been written on the subject of Napoleon Bonaparte, the appetite for further details is yet far from being palled; and whether it be a biography, a history of his wars, or details of his legislation, or anecdotes of the man himself, the book is usually taken up with eagerness, and retained with complacency. The American public is indebted to Messrs. Carey & Hart for a recent addition to the stock of commemorative and illustrative memoirs of the late Emperor of France, in a work just issued by them, and entitled "Napoleon and his Times—by Caulincourt, Duke of Vicenza"—2 vols. Suspicion very deservedly attaches to the claim of authenticity and to the alleged authorship of many of the biographies and historical memoirs which have been sent out by the Parisian booksellers of late years. Without absolutely vouching for the undoubted originality of the present work, we can say, from what we believe to be competent authority, that it is received in France as the production of the Princess Charlotte Soy, who represents herself in the first chapter to have formed an acquaintance with the Duke of Vincenza, and to have derived, from conversations with him, all the subsequent details. These are fresh and natural, and given by the interlocutor with an air of sincerity and yet ardent friendship for the subject of them, which attract very speedily, and fix to the end of the work, the attention of the reader. Caulincourt was a man who possessed some fine traits of character. Handsome in mind as he was in person—the favorite, and in a measure the confidant of Napoleon—he was necessarily master of many particulars which would throw much light on the disposition and conduct of his master. The contents of the present volumes are chiefly on the reverses of Napoleon, when his star was on the decline, and he had to combat enemies abroad and detect and punish treason at home. With the historical portions of it are blended many anecdotes and adventures of a highly attractive character, in some of which Caulincourt, and in others the Emperor bore the chief part.

At the last session of the Legislature, "The Theological Seminary of Saint Charles Boromeo" was incorporated for instruction in Theology, Science and and Literature. It is to be under the management, government and direction of a board of trustees, not exceeding nine in number, of which the Roman Catholic Bishop, actually governing the diocese of Philadelphia, the president of the Seminary, the professors of theology and the sacred scriptures shall be ex officio members, and the remaining five trustees shall be laymen; the bishop shall be the president of the board, and the president of the seminary shall be ex-officio the vice president of the board. The lay trustees are Messrs. John Keating, John Diamond, Joseph Dugan, Michael Magarth, and M. S. Freyneyer. Charles Boromeo, after whom this seminary is named, was a cardinal of the sixteenth century, distinguished for his piety and learning, and a munificent patron of literature. He died and was cononized in 1584.—*National Gazette.*

LECTURES ON ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY.

Mrs. Gove, of Lynn, will deliver the first of a regular course of Physiological and Anatomical Lectures at the Marlboro' Chapel, on Wednesday next, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Ladies only will be admitted. Mrs. Gove is said to be well qualified for the responsible task which she has undertaken. By way of introducing herself to the public, she delivered a gratuitous lecture at the Chapel last week, which was attended by a very numerous audience. Price of tickets for the course, $1.

KENTUCKY.

In the late election holden in this state, the people by an immense majority refused to call a convention for the purpose of amending the State Constitution. One of the objects of the proposed amendment, we understand, was, to prepare the way for the gradual removal of slavery from the state. The result illustrates the tendencies of abolition upon the destinies of the negro race.—*New Orleans Observer.*

The periodical press in the Austrian dominions has become greatly extended within the last few years. The journals now published, literary and political, amount to 76, of which 22 appear at Vienna, 25 at Milan, 10 in Lombardy, 7 at Venice, 5 at Verona, and 7 in Galicia and Hungary.

MISSISSIPPI COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

We noticed in our last the reception of the annual report of the proceedings of the Executive Committee of this young but growing and prosperous institution. The facts and results there detailed have been for the most part published in this paper, and we now recur to them for the purpose of reminding our friends, that the final success of this benevolent enterprize can be prevented only by the neglect or mistakes of its friends.

The report details the transactions of the Society, and shows, that since the commencement of the year 1836, the Society resolved to take under its own charge the emigration and settlement in Liberia of all emigrants from that state—that a domestic agent had been secured—a territory in Africa purchased—a settlement commenced by acclimated emigrants—houses, stores, &c., built—land cleared and planted—a governor and surveyor sent out, and actively engaged in their appropriate duties—a schooner in part erected in Africa, (now completed) and a brig, the Mail, purchased and sent out with a considerable number of emigrants, to reinforce the little colony previously on the spot—and means subscribed for the further prosecution of the plan equal to the expectations of its warmest friends.

Such is a condensed statement of facts as they appeared at the meeting in March last. Since that time news from the colony has been received of a highly favourable character, and the brig Mail is now daily expected to return from Africa, when still further intelligence of a pleasing nature is confidently anticipated. The report concludes in the following just and pleasing strain:

"Animated by a success hitherto so unprecedented in the annals of colonization, and by prospects so very encouraging for the future, the Executive Committee feel constrained not only to persevere in the good work, but to redouble their diligence, believing 'that in the success of this cause is involved the best interest of the slave, and the best interest of the master; the best interest of the free black, and the best interest of the free white man; the best interest of the present generation, and of generations yet unborn; the best interest of the two continents of America and Africa; the best interest of man in time and eternity."—*New Orleans Observer.*

Extract of a letter from the Cherokee country.

"The Cherokees are a sober, quiet and orderly people. On Sunday last I was still at Fort Cass. At the surrounding camps, religious exercises were strictly observed. The gospel was proclaimed by full blooded Cherokees, in their native language—the holy sacrament was administered, and three were baptized. Every thing was conducted in a manner so earnest and solemn as to cause the white man to blush. The preachers referred to the present condition of their people, exhorting them to use no violence against their oppressors; but to submit all things to an overruling Providence. A portion of the Testament and some hymns have been translated into the Cherokee tongue, and had not the Georgians destroyed their printing press, the Bible might at this day be read in the Cherokee language!"—*Army and Navy Chronicle.*

MRS. SIGOURNEY.—The "Religious Souvenir" for 1839, we learn from various papers, is to be edited by this esteemed and distinguished lady. She is a poetess to whom our literary and religious public will give some solid manifestation of their regard, by swelling the list of subscribers to this beautiful annual. The valuable productions of her pen have given her a proud rank among the best poets on both sides of the Atlantic. As Mrs. Sigourney has frequently gratuitously furnished for our religious and benevolent societies their anniversary poems and hymns of the highest order, so now, as she is under the necessity to write, let the individuals of these societies come forward and give an expression worthy of her merits. This work could not possibly be in better hands. It is to contain eight splendid engravings on steel, from original designs, and is to be published early by Scofield and Voorhis, New York.—*Christian Watchman.*

STEAM CABS.—Yesterday Hyde Park presented a more than usually gay appearance, in consequence of a crowd of fashionables being assembled to witness the trial of a steam cab. Among the equipages were those of the Dowager Countess of Sutherland, Marquis of Salisbury, Marquis of Northampton, Earl of Winchelsea, Earl of Warwick, Lord Howick, Lord Holland, and many other distinguished personages. The object of attraction moved forward at a slow pace from the old Foot-guard Barracks, Knightsbridge, and threaded its way through the various vehicles into the park, passing through the centre gate of the triumphal arch, and making, in the open space opposite the statue, several turns within its own length. The vehicle was then propelled, with apparent ease, for three or four hours round the park, and, from the slight noise it made, the horses passing did not appear frightened. The vehicle was guided by Mr. Hancock, the inventor.—*London Chronicle.*

The London Courier, of August 11, says, "We are now certain of a deficient harvest, and as there is also reason to fear a failure of the crops in those countries from which we have been in the habit of supplying our deficiency of food, something very nearly approaching to a famine may be reserved for us in the course of the ensuing winter. That, at all events, there will be a large importation of foreign corn, does not admit of a doubt, and we know, from past experience, that a large and sudden importation of corn invariably leads to a corresponding exportation of specie, and consequently to a curtailment of the currency; the banks then withhold their discounts, bankruptcies follow, and the country is once more involved in all the horrors of a commercial panic."

DRINKING TOASTS.

It appears that the fashion of drinking toasts in cold water is gathering strength among the professionally temperate. To us scarcely any thing can be more supremely ridiculous and disgusting, nor do we imagine that any relict of intemperance is so entirely fitted to restore the bottle to the convivial party, as this preservation or imitation of its modes and forms. In addition to this, the origin of toasts, so far as we have been able to investigate the subject, is found in the presentation of the libations of wine, in company with the prayers of the worshippers, to the heathen deities. And indeed it has always appeared to us worthy of its heathen origin—and we have been amazed at the readiness with which ministers of the gospel have not only countenanced but united in such celebrations and orgies.

Again: the sentiments expressed are frequently, not to say generally, the expression of a desire, wish, *or prayer*, the matter of which, if good, is generally desecrated by the place and manner, and a large share of both matter and manner is nothing but evil; and frequently evil of the most revolting indecency, malignity, or blasphemy. Is it then consistent with Christian character or principle to encourage a practice in any form altogether barren of moral good—abundantly prolific of evil. But of all the bachannals, orgies, or celebrations that are continually crowding upon our attention, none appear to us more inconsistent, more absurd, more contemptible—we had almost added, or more wicked than that of aping the conduct of topers and toasters, by turning up their goblets of cold water, accompanied with inconsiderate, irreverent, misplaced, or unhallowed prayers.—*Pittsburg Chr. Herald.*

Foreign Intelligence.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The London packet ship Quebec, Captain Hepburn arrived last evening, having sailed from Portsmouth on the 8th of August. She brings London dates to the 7th, inclusive.

From the Journal of Commerce.

The packet ship Orpheus, Bursley, from New York July 16th, arrived at Liverpool on the 5th, and her news is published in a second edition of the London Times of the 7th, copied from the Liverpool Albion of the previous day. It was received in London by express.

Paris dates are to August 5th, and Madrid to the 29th of July.

In the House of Lords, August 3d, the Irish tithe bill being called up, Lord Brougham strongly condemned the proposed grant of £1,000,000, on account of the arrears of tithes, declaring that it was a violation of religious liberty to make all sects thus contribute toward an already endowed establishment.

A letter from Lucerne states that the French government had formally demanded the expulsion of Louis Bonaparte from the Swiss territory.

The differences between Gen. Espartero, commander of the army of the North, and the Spanish Government, were not adjusted. The general, it appears, was dissatisfied with the feeble support he received from the ministry, and demanded the dismissal of the ministers of finance and justice, as personally hostile to him. It is said he was determined to resign his station unless this demand was complied with. The two ministers refused to sign the dismissal of their colleagues. The Council agreed that the ministry should remain, as it was, or retire en masse. Count Ofalia, president of the Council, thereupon addressed a communication to Gen. Espartero, soliciting him to rescind his determination, and a similar letter was addressed to him by the Queen. The reply of the general would decide the fate of the ministry, and also the issue of the military operations directed against Estella. A postscript adds that the Queen had decided not to accept the resignation of the ministry.

No attack had been made upon Estella (the head quarters of Don Carlos) at the date of the last accounts.

From the Express.

LAMENTABLE AND MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF AN AMERICAN MERCHANT.—Last night, at 8 o'clock, an inquest was held at the Newcastle Coffee House, St. Mary at-Hill, Billinsgate, before Mr. Payne, on view of the body of William Boake, Esq., an American merchant, who was found drowned in the Thames, off Billingsgate, on Thursday morning last, with such severe marks of violence on his person as to lead to a strong suspicion that he had come to his death by unfair means. The deceased belonged to the house of Hart & Co., a wealthy firm of New York.—*London Morning Chronicle, August 4.*

Another petition had been presented to the House of Lords, from the owners of the *Vixen*, craving compensation for injuries which they have suffered at the hands of the Russian government.

The Trinity House has moored a light ship, we understand, between the English and Welsh grounds, which nightly exhibits a beautiful revolving light, perfectly distinct from the Usk and the Flat Holmes. This is a great desideratum to the British Channel, in guiding vessels from the dangerous shifting sands called the Spit.

From the Gazette.

LONDON, August 4.

It appears that some uneasiness has been expressed by the commercial community of France, with reference to the course which may be adopted by Mexico and Buenos Ayres on occasion of the blockade of their coasts. Apprehensions were especially entertained lest letters of marque and reprisal should be issued, as it is well understood the effect would be, that swarms of privateers would speedily be armed and despatched from ports of the United States, which under cover of the Mexican flag might cause the most serious damage to French commerce.

It is believed, in fact, that numerous applications and offers for letters of marque have been addressed to those Governments, on the part of speculators and merchants at New Orleans and other ports in the United States, although hitherto without result.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—The late untoward weather has naturally induced some very large speculations in corn, and they have been carried on to such an extent, that it is confidently anticipated by experienced parties, that foreign corn, in the course of the present month, will be imported and sold under the lowest scale of duty.

Considerable fears have been entertained during the past and present week with respect to the crops, particularly as regards the condition of the wheats. We believe, however, we are borne out in saying that the spring corn generally continues to hold a promising appearance, although the harvest will be later than in former years.—*Midland Counties Herald.*

The corn crops around are extremely fine, but the want of warm weather is beginning to produce anxiety.—*Stamford Mercury.*

AFFAIRS OF CANADA.

HOUSE OF LORDS, August 9.—Lord Brougham introduced his bill; of which we find the following account in the London Courier:

This declaratory bill has one pretension to merit—it is brief; but short as it is, it is infinitely too long, and a very narrow space indeed is sufficient for a description of its purpose.

"Whereas doubts having arisen touching the meaning of certain parts of the said act, it is hereby declared and enacted that nothing in it contained shall be taken to empower the Governor of the province of Lower Canada, &c. to make any law or ordinance for altering or suspending the course of the criminal law within the said province, in any particular case or cases, or for attainting, or for punishing any person or persons not convicted by due course of law, or for declaring any person or persons not so convicted to be guilty of any offence for refusing to leave the said province, or for coming within the same, or for not returning within the same."

With reference to Lord Durham's ordinance, this bill declares that although the ordinance cannot be justified by law, "it is so much for the service of the public" that it ought to be justified by act of Parliament! It then sets forth—

"That all prosecutions and proceedings whatsoever, which have been or shall be commenced against any person or persons, for or by reason of any act done in relation to the premises, shall be discharged and made void by virtue of this act; and that if any action or suit shall be commenced against any person, for any such act, &c. he may plead the general issue, and give this act and the special matter in evidence," &c. &c.

The censure cast upon Lord Durham will probably induce that nobleman to resign his situation in Canada, and leave the management of affairs in the hands of Sir John Colbourn.

The following singular circumstance is said to have lately occurred at Haden Baden; a young Austrian count, having had uncommon good luck at roulette, brought home and carefully locked up 30,000 florins, (about 65,000 francs.) When he rose in the morning, not only his gold was gone, but, to his astonishment, his old faithful servant, Fritz, was missing also. In about a week's time, to his surprise, Fritz made his appearance. "And where do you come from?" said the count. "From Vienna." "What have you been there for, and what's become of my money?" "Why, sir, I thought you would play again, and lose your money; so I took it home, and here's your father's receipt for it."

LONDON, Aug. 10.—The Azores Packet, Peters, arrived in the river from Teneriffe, was boarded 16th ult., lat. 33, lon. 20, by a pirate, which took 75 fathoms 7-8 inch cable, 1 kedge anchor, 95 fathoms 5 1-2 inch hawser, nearly all the men's clothes and bedding, and sundry others articles; she was American built, brig rigged, about 250 tons burthen, billet head, painted ports, was pierced for 14 guns, and had on board a crew of about 100 men; on the boat's stern was "Clara."

CORK, Aug. 7.—A tin canister, close sealed, was thrown in at Miltown Malbay in the last week, and the following memorandum was found within it:—New York packet Virginia, latitude 42 12 north, longitude 19 15 west, June 16. 1838.

August 1.—House of Commons.—Mr. Wallace inquired whether it was proposed to convey mails to New York by the steam packets; to which Mr. Wood replied that the matter rested with the post-office.

In answer to a question Sir John Hobhouse said that the East India directors had fitted out several fine steam ships, and were building others for the extension of steam communication with India.

Mr. Hume, on the House going into committee on a bill relating to the militia, made grievous complaints of the militia as a burdensome tax upon the people, and hoped that at the next session ministers would be prepared to abolish it altogether.

Lord Howick said the militia laws wanted revision, and a bill for that purpose would be brought in.

AMERICAN STOCKS.—LONDON, August 10.—Five per cent. pound sterling Alabama, 93 94; five per cent Indiana, 85 to 86; five per cent Louisiana (Baring's,) 95 1-2; five per cent Louisiana (Lizardi's,) 96; six per cent Camden and Amboy Rail-road 101; six per cent Illinois, 95; six per cent Maryland, 100; five per cent South Carolina in £ sterling, 95; five per cent Pennsylvania, according to dates, 92 to 96; United States Bank Shares, £25; five per cent New York City, 91 92; six per cent ditto, 95; six per cent Florida, 91 93; six per cent Mississippi, 95; six per cent Ohio, 1856, 101; five per cent New York, 92 to 95.

SPURIOUS DIPLOMACY.

The following curious development is given by the Paris correspondent of one of the London papers. It is odd enough, if true:

PARIS, August 4.—My letter of Tuesday informed you of the arrest of an individual here, a M. Chaltas, charged with the manufacture of documents, purporting to be despatches of ambassadors and other diplomatic agents of the French Government, which he sold at high prices to certain diplomatists, the representatives of foreign courts in Paris.

On searching the apartment, and on reading over the papers of M. Chaltas, on Monday last, the police agents charged with the affair found letters that showed that M. Fabricius, the Dutch minister ad interim at this court, was the principal person to whom Chaltas sold the documents, which he pretended that he had purloined from the ministry for foreign affairs. These agents carried off the prisoner and his papers, as I stated on Tuesday last, and reported the proceeding to Count Mole, who immediately directed that a cabinet council be summoned.

In the course of the afternoon the council sat, when it was resolved that M. Fabricius be compelled to leave Paris within 24 hours. He was accordingly sent for by Count Molé, who, placing in his hands his letters, found at the residence of Chaltas, informed him of the resolve of the French Government, declining farther communication with him, and desiring that he immediately prepare to leave Paris. M. Fabricius was obliged to admit that these notes or letters, offering bribes to Chaltas, and through him to employés in the foreign office, to abstract thence such despatches from the French ambassadors as related to the Hollando-Belgic question, were written by him, [M. Fabricius] but he represented that the course proposed by the French Government was calculated to ruin him irretrievably, and requested that Count Mole would reconsider and modify it.

All that Count Mole would or could do, in compliance, was conveyed in these words:—"I shall send this evening a courier to the French minister at the Hague, with instructions to complain of your conduct. Avail yourself of the opportunity to excuse yourself in any manner that is practicable to your Court. On the expiration of the time necessary for your receiving a reply, be ready to depart from Paris." M. Fabricius will consequently be succeeded here immediately, and, as I am informed, by Baron Fagel, now on leave of absence.

Chaltas will be brought to trial as soon as possible. Long before then, however, you will, or I miscalculate, be in possession of all the details and particulars of the case.

FROM CHINA.

The Panama, Captain Benjamin, arrived on Monday, brought Canton papers and Price Currents to the 12th of May.

The paper of the 8th contains the proceedings of a meeting held in the India House, to consider a resolution for the abolition of the Company's Agency at Canton. Those in favor of the discontinuance of the agency, asserted that its continuance was not only illegal and against the spirit of the law by which the commercial operations of the East India Company were abolished, but that it was injurious to the interests of the British merchants and the commerce of England and India. The resolution was finally negatived by a very considerable majority.

Wang, the acting treasurer, has issued orders to the hong merchants, dated the 30th of April, in which he recapitulates the edicts of the governor and hoppo, respecting the passage boats, and threatens the same severe measures to all parties concerned, in case of disobedience.

A correspondence had been carried on between the governor and the hospital committee, which resulted in the governor's issuing orders to Captain Elliot to apply for a "red chop" to go up to Canton, and either send Baker's ship away or order her to be broken up.—*Gazette.*

COMMERCE OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Commercial List of Saturday last, contains the following gratifying statement, of the comparative arrivals at this port.

The following statement of the number of arrivals at this port, furnishes conclusive evidence that the great storm which has swept over our country, and from which we are fast recovering, has not been as severely felt here, as in most of our sister cities, and that our merchants have firmly and nobly stood their ground, while others have been prostrated and crushed. From the 1st of January, up to the 11th of September, the number of arrivals at this port, have been 6,729—In 1837, during the same period, they were 3,796, and in 1836, they amounted to only 2,767. Here, then, we have again in 1837 over 1836, of 1,029, and in 1838 over 1837, of 2,924 vessels, or more than seventy-five per cent. Our foreign trade has also increased. During the same period in 1836, the arrivals from foreign ports were 283; in 1837, 308, and this year they have been 325.

IMPORTATIONS AT NEW YORK.—We are indebted to one of our importing merchants for the following transcript of a table which he keeps for his own information. The importations in August prove that some other people saw land in the spring besides ourselves. Our friend says, "the annexed table represents the number of packages of British Dry Goods, which have been imported into New York, in the periods specified. The information has been taken from the Shipping List, or paper so called. All consignments to Dry Goods houses have been deemed Dry Goods; and where goods were put down to order, bales and cases have been generally, but not always, supposed to be Dry Goods, and casks, barrels, &c., Hardware."

Importations of British Dry Goods at the port of New York, stated in packages:

	1832	1833	1834	1835	1836	1837	1838
January,	4,179	3,441	1,040	8,860	14,105	16,072	5,100
February,	10,782	5,236	11,394	7,225	7,876	5,736	1,325
March,	9,383	5,671	10,850	3,299	11,359	10,717	11,400
April,	3,684	5,836	2,500	7,982	8,183	3,818	2,163
May,	3,974	3,764	2,438	6,306	11,469	2,616	2,339
June,	3,260	3,660	2,636	7,821	17,665	3,017	2,037
July,	3,146	5,968	4,087	12,475	9,274	1,349	4,061
August,	4,979	10,395	7,263	14,888	15,796	2,373	9,395
September,	5,380	3,361	5,726	9,403	10,304	2,134	
October,	2,101	2,739	6,365	6,339	4,327	1,015	
November,	1,431	2 869	2,776	1,226	4.477	250	
December,	1,077	3,178	6,849	4,253	3,189	1,020	
	53,736	56,618	63,431	90,077	118,000	50,417	37,720

From the United States Gazette.

SALES OF STOCKS THIS DAY, Sept. 15.

Reported by the Board of Brokers.

				Par.
$1100	County fives, 1860,		95	
$500	do	do	95	
$1,000	do	do	95	
56	shares United States Bank,		123¼	100
50	do	do	123¾	
35	do	Girard Bank,	53½	50
50	do	do 30 ds s o	53½	50
25	do	do	53 5-8	50
35	do	Kentucky Bank,	93	
80	do	N. Castle and F. Town,	22½	25
9	do	Wilmington and Sus.	44	50
		SECOND BOARD.		
22	shares Girard Bank,			53⅜
8	do	do do		53¾
10	do	do do		do
4	do	do do		do
30	do	United States Bank,		123½

REVIEW OF THE PHILADELPHIA MARKET,

For the week ending Suturday, September 15.

AMERICAN COTTON GOODS.—The demand continues fair and prices steady. COAL—The retail demand for Anthracite is active at previously reported prices. COFFEE—The market has been quite inactive, but prices have not varied essentially. The week's sales have been confined to a few hundred bags St. Domingo at 9½; Cuba and Rio at 11c. per lb. Last week 1,500 bags JAVA sold for another market at a price not made public. COTTON—Demand still limited at steady rates, and the sales only in small parcels—Alabama at 11½a12; Mississippi and Louisiana 12½ to 13½, and Upland 10½ to 12¼c. per lb. DRUGS & DYES—The operations have been chiefly in small parcels. A lot of 24 cases Bengal Indigo sold at a price not made public. Caraccas in a retail way, at $1 60; 30 bbls. Castor Oil at $1 37½; Oil of Peppermint $3 75a3 80, and Refined Camphor 60c. per lb. FISH—Supplies of Mackerel continues light, with sales from store at $12; $9 37a9 50, and $6 50 per bbl. for the three No's. FLOUR AND MEAL—Owing to the unusually small supplies arriving, and an advance in other markets, prices have further advanced for flour. Large sales of old stock at from $5 25 to $6 50 per bbl. Fresh ground at $7 75 to $8 25, and in a retail way $8 50—extra $8 56a$8 62½, and some $8 75—stock very small. Rye Flour—sales at $4 50, since at $4 75 per bbl. Corn Meal—several hundred hhds. Brandywine have sold at $21; and 4 to 5,000 bbls. at $3 95. GRAIN—Wheat has advanced owing to the rise in flour. Sales of 15,000 bushels at from $1 60 to 1 66, early in the week—later at $1 70 to 1 75, for good to prime quality. Rye—small sales at 97a98c. Corn—light supplies have caused an advance in prices; sales of white at 90; flat yellow 91a91½, and round 92 to 94c. Oats—sales of southern at 40c. per bushel. HIDES AND SKINS—About 50 bales of Patna green salted kips have sold at $1 20 each—near 2,000 Pernambuco ox and cow, and 8,400 Curacoa goat on terms not reported—a few hundred Buenos Ayres ox and cow at 15½c. per lb. IRON—The sales of pig exceed 250 tons American at from $26 to 32 50 per ton, and some at $35. Small sales of bar at $85, and sheet $145a 150, all on time. LUMBER—There is an increased demand for seasoned flooring boards. MOLASSES—Prices are stationary with sales at 250 hhds Havana at something over 31c. A lot of prime Trinidad at 39, and 100 hhds Matanzas at 30c. all on time. NAVAL STORES—Small sales of Wilmington Turpentine at $2 75 per bbl.—North County $2 50. Tar is steady at $2 75. OILS—Demand very active for sperm and whale, chiefly at former rates, and the stocks are still further reduced. Linseed in small lots has sold at 84a85c. Tanner's oil $16 per bbl. PLASTER—Cargo sales at $3 75 to 3 95 per ton. PROVISIONS—A sale of mess pork at $25 per bbl. being a further advance. Prime is held at $18 50a19c. Bacon is now scarce, and prices have further advanced. Sales of hams at 12½ to 15; sides 11a13; and shoulders 11a11 1-2c per lb. Lard is very scarce. RICE—The sales have been in lots at from 5 to 5 3-8c. per lb. SALT—Two caagoes, one of Liverpool Ground, the other St. Ubes, sold on terms not divulged. SALTPETRE—About 1,500 bags crude have sold at a price not made public. SEGARS—160,000 Havana sold at from $9 to $14 per M., chiefly at the latter price. SUGARS—The weeks operations have been limited at about the rates previously current. 600 bags and 50 bbls White Brazil sold at 10a10¼; 75 hhds Cuba 8a8 1-2; some Porto Rico 8 1-2; near 400 boxes Havana brown 8 1-2 a 8¾c. per lb. TEAS—No changes have taken place. TOBACCO—Stocks much reduced and holders are asking higher prices—50 hhds and 20 boxes Kentucky sold at 8 1-2 to 10c. and about the same quantity of Kentucky at 8 to 10c. in lots to the trade. WOOL—The receipts are increasing but the demand owing to the low state of the streams continues moderate at steady prices. About 30 bales Buenos Ayres sold at 12c. per lb.

CATTLE—Beel cattle are in moderate demand and prices still range at from $7 to 8 50 per cwt. Cow and calves—sales at from $15 to 35 per head for dry cows to good milch cows with calves. Hogs—Prices are improving the sales ranging from $7 to 7 50 per cwt. Sheep are plenty at last weeks prices.

La Peste, of the 7th July, contains the following table of the mortality occasioned by the plague in different countries and at different periods:

Years.	*Places.*	*Deaths.*
1090	At Kiew,	7,000
1346	In China,	3,000,000
1348	In Tuscany, / In Germany,	170,000 / 1,244,000
1526	At Ragusa,	20,000
1580–81	In Egypt,	500,000
1630	In the Republic of Venice, / In the Milanese,	500,000 / 18,000
1656	In the Kingdom of Naples,	400,000
1721	In Provence,	100,000
1771	In Moscow,	70,000
1812	In Constantinople,	150,000
1813	In Malta,	6,000
1814	In Smyrna,	20,000
1818	In the Barbary States,	150,000
1824	In Egypt,	200,000
1834–35	In Egypt,	150,000
1836	In Constantinople,	80,000
1837	In Smyrna,	15,000

Poetry.

A GENTLEMAN.

A very common title—but the thing
Is rare—*'tis not* some rolls of paper trash
Hoarded in pocket; nor a bank book full
Of "cash deposited;" a misers', last—
Least worthy of that name; 'tis not
The man of curricles and horses; he
Herds with the hostlers—tenants of the barn.
'Tis not the man of ruby nose and eyes,
Where wine and brandy show their subtile fires;
He is a candidate for lazar house,
The home of miscreants, and sots, and thieves;
'Tis not the veteran of a hundred loves,
With scented coat and ruffled shirt, and hair
Frisked, *a-la* Brutus! he, in little time,
Shall fill a cot or coffin, free of charge,
His bearers—one poor horse; his mourners, none;
His last account is "settled," in the "stews."
'Tis not the bully of a score of fights,
With hat, audacious, resting on his ears,
Cigar in mouth, and brandy cup in hand;
He, some brief space gone by, the constable
Shall gently usher up the gallows stairs,
And tie his neckcloth in a style "quite new."
'Tis not the man of dice and cards, and "props;"
The cheat, respectable; the knave, refined—
The common blood-sucker of lesser wits;
He points to where philosophers, in cells,
Muse o'er the strange vicissitudes of vice;
And lest their meditation rose too rapt,
Are kindly fastened with a lock and key.

The Gentleman—is mild, and kind, and good;
Pious and learned; sedate, but social; brave,
Humane, but just; keen-sighted, but reserved;
With Christians, of all sects, a Christian man;
With the profane, his silence marks reproof;
With the corrupt, his manners teach reform;
With the unjust, his honor checks their fraud.
In all things showing forth a sign to man—
In all thing looking up for Heaven's smile.

J. B. D.

SINGULAR LOVE AFFAIR.

The Delaware Gazette tells a good story of two persons saved from the wreck of the Pulaski, which we will endeavor to repeat in a few words:

Among the passengers was a Mr. Ridge, a young man of wealth and standing, from New Orleans, who, being a stranger to all on board, and feeling quite as much interest in his own safety as in that of any other person, was, in the midst of the confusion which followed the dreadful catastrophe, about helping himself to a place in one of the boats, when a young lady who had frequently elicited his admiration during the voyage, but with whom he was totally unacquainted, attracted his attention, and he immediately stepped forward to offer his services, and to assist her on board the boat: but in his generous attempt not only lost sight of the young lady, but also lost his place in the boat. Afterwards, when he discovered that the part of the wreck on which he floated would soon go down, he cast about for the means of preservation, and lashing together a couple of settees and an empty cask, he sprang in and launched himself upon the wide ocean.

His vessel proved better than he expected, and amidst the shrieks, groans, and death struggles which were every where uttered around him, he began to feel that his lot was fortunate, and was consoling himself upon his escape, such as it was, when a person struggling in the waves very near him, caught his eye. It was a woman—and, without taking the second thought, he plunged into the water and brought her safely to his little raft, which was barely sufficient to keep their heads and shoulders above water. She was the same young lady for whom he had lost his chance in the boat, and for awhile he felt pleased at having effected her rescue; but a moment's reflection convinced him that her rescue was no rescue, and that unless he could find some more substantial vessel, both must perish.

Under these circumstances, he proposed making an effort to get his companion in one of the boats which was still hovering near the wreck; but the proposition offered so little chance of success, that she declined, expressing her willingness at the same time to take her chance with him either for life or death. Fortunately they drifted upon a part of the wreck which furnished them with materials for strengthening their vessel, and which were turned to such good account that they soon sat upon a float sufficiently buoyant to keep them above water, and when the morning dawned they found themselves upon the broad surface of the "vasty deep" without land or sail or human being in sight—without a morsel to eat or drink—almost without clothes, and exposed to the burning heat of a tropical sun.

In the course of the next day they came in sight of land, and for a time had strong hopes of reaching it, but during the succeeding night the wind drove them back upon the ocean. On the third day a sail was seen in the distance, but they had no means of making themselves discovered. They were, however, at length picked up by a vessel, after several days of intense suffering, starved and exhausted, but still in possession of all their faculties, which it seems had been employed to some purpose during their solitary and dangerous voyage.

We have heard of love in a cottage—love in the deep green woods—nay, even of love on the wild unfurrowed prairie; but love upon a plank in the midst of old ocean, with a dozen frightful deaths in view, is something still more uncommon. And yet it would seem that love thus born upon the bosom of the deep—cradled by the ocean wave—and refined under the fierce beams of an almost vertical sun—is, after all, the very thing. There is about it the true spice of romance—the doubts, the hopes, the difficulties—aye, and the deaths too, to say nothing of the sighs and tears. Mr. Ridge must therefore be acknowledged as the most romantic of lovers, for there upon the "deep, deep sea" he breathed his precocious passion, mingled his sighs with the breath of old ocean, and vowed eternal affection. Women are the best creatures in the world, and it is not to be expected that Miss Onslow (such was the lady's name) could resist the substantial evidences of affection which her companion had given, and accordingly they entered into an "alliance offensive and defensive," as the statesmen say, which has since been renewed upon "terra firma," and is ere long to be signed and sealed.

On reaching the shore and recovering somewhat from the effects of the voyage, Mr. Ridge, thinking that perhaps his lady-love had entered into the engagement without proper consideration, and that the sight of land and of old friends might have caused her to change her views, waited on her and informed her that if such were the case he would not hesitate to release her from the engagement, and added further, that he had lost his all by the wreck of the Pulaski, and would henceforth be entirely dependent on his own exertions for his subsistence. The lady was much affected, and bursting into tears assured him that her affection was unchangeable, and as to fortune, she was happy to say that she had enough for both. She is said to be worth two hundred thousand dollars.

CAPTAIN PILLSBURY.

We copy from Miss Martineau's book, the following interesting anecdotes of the management and influence over the prisoners of Captain Pillsbury, the excellent warden of the state prison at Wethersfield, Conn.

"His moral power over the guilty is so remarkable, that prison breakers who can be confined nowhere else, are sent to him to be charmed into staying their time out.

One was a gigantic personage, the terror of the country, who had plunged deeper and deeper into crime for seventeen years. Captain Pillsbury told him when he came, 'that he hoped he would not repeat the attempts to escape which he had made elsewhere. "It will be best,' said he, 'that you and I should treat each other as well as we can. I will make you as comfortable as I possibly can, and I shall be anxious to be your friend; and I hope you will not get me into difficulty on your account. There is a cell intended for solitary confinement, but we have never used it, and I should be very sorry ever to have to turn the key upon any body in it. You may range the place as freely as I do; if you trust me I shall trust you.' The man was sulky, and for weeks showed only gradual symptoms of softening under the operation of Captian Pillsbury's cheerful confidence. At length information was brought to the Captain of the man's intention to break prison. The Captain called him and taxed him with it; the man preserved a gloomy silence. He was told that it was now necessary for him to be locked in the solitary cell, and desired to follow the Captain, who went first, carrying a lamp in one hand and a key in the other. In the narrowest part of the passage, the Captain (who is a small, light man,) turned round and looked in the face of the stout criminal. 'Now,' said he, 'I ask whether you have treated me as I deserve?' I have done every thing that I could to make you happy; I have trusted you, and you have never given me the least confidence in return; and have even planned to get me into difficulty. Is this kind?—And yet I cannot bear to lock you up. If I had the least sign that you cared for me * * * ., The man burst into tears. 'Sir,' said he, 'I have been a devil these seventeen years; but you treat me like a man.' 'Come, let us go back,' said the Captain. The convict had the free range of the prison as before. From this hour he began to open his heart to the Captain, and cheerfully fulfilled his whole time of imprisonment, confining as they arose, all impulses to violate his trust and all facilities for doing so which he imagined he saw."

The other case was of a criminal of the same character, who went so far as to make an actual attempt. He fell, and hurt his ankle very much. The Captain had brought him and laid him on his bed, and had the ankle attended to, every one being forbidden to speak a word of reproach to the sufferer. The man was sullen, and would not say wheter the bandage of his ankle gave him pain or not. This was in the night, and every one returned to bed when this was done. But the Captain could not sleep. He was distressed at the attempt, and thought he could not have done his duty to any man who would make it. He was afraid that the man was in great pain. He rose, threw on his gown, and went with a lamp to his cell. The prisoner's face was turned to the wall, and his eyes were closed, but the traces of his suffering was not to be mistaken. The Captain loosed and replaced the bandage, and went for his own pillow to rest the limb upon, the man neither speaking nor moving all the time. Just as he was shutting the door, the prisoner started up and called him back;

"Stop sir. Was it all to see about my ankle that you have got up?"

"Yes, it was. I could not sleep for thinking of you?"

"And yet you never said a word of the way I have used you."

"I do feel hurt with you, but I don't want to call you unkind while you are suffering as you are now."

"The man was in an agony of shame and grief. All he asked was to be trusted again when he should have recovered. He was freely trusted, and gave his generous friend no more anxiety on his behalf."

Captain Pillsbury is the gentleman who, on being told that a desperate prisoner had sworn to murder him, speedily sent for him to shave him, allowing no one to be present. He eyed the man, pointed to the razor, and desired him to shave him. The prisoner's hand trembled, but he went through very well. When he had done the Captain said, "I have been told that you meant to murder me, but I thought I might trust you." "God bless you sir! You may," replied the regenerated man. Such is the power of faith in man.

STRIKING ANECDOTE.—GOOD FOR EVIL.

A slave in one of the islands of the West Indies, who had originally come from Africa, having been brought under the influence of religious instruction, became singularly valuable to his owner, on account of his integrity and general good conduct. After some time, his master raised him to a situation of some consequence in the management of his estate; and on the occasion, wishing to purchase twenty additional slaves, employed him to make the selection, giving him the instruction to choose those who were strong and likely to make good workmen. The man went to the slave market and commenced his scrutiny. He had not long surveyed the multitude offered for sale, before he fixed his eye upon one old and decrepid slave, and told his master that he must be one. The master appeared greatly surprised at his choice, and remonstrated against it. The poor fellow begged that he might be indulged; when the dealer remarked, that if they were about to buy twenty, he would give the old man in the bargain. The purchase was accordingly made, and the slaves were conducted to the plantation of their master; but upon none did the selector bestow half the attention and care he did upon the poor old decrepit African. He took him to his own habitation, and laid him upon his own bed; he fed him at his own table, and gave him drink out of his own cup; when he was cold, he carried him into the sunshine; and when he was hot, he placed him under the shade of the cocoanut trees. Astonished at the attention this confidential slave bestowed upon a fellow slave, his master interrogated him upon the subject. He said, 'You could not take so much interest in the old man, but for some special reason: he is a relation of yours, perhaps your father?' 'No massa,' answered the poor fellow, 'he no my father!' 'He is then an elder brother?' 'No, Massa, he no my broder!' 'Then he is an uncle, or some other relation?' 'No, Massa, he no be my kindred at all, nor even my friend!' 'Then,' asked the master, 'on what account does he excite our interest?' 'He my enemy, Massa,' replied the slave; 'he sold me to the slave dealer; and my Bible tell me, when my enemy hunger, feed him, and when he thirst, give him drink.'—*Cal. Chris. Obs.*

NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN.

We extract the following from an article which appeared some months since in the Portland Orion, which forcibly illustrates, by a reference to well-authenticated facts, the principle that *man is never too old to learn:*

Socrates, at an extreme old age, learnt to play on musical instruments. This would look ridiculous for some of the rich old men in our city, especially if they should take it into their heads to thrum a guitar under a lady's window, which Socrates did not do, but only learnt to play upon some instrument of his time, not a guitar, for the purpose of resisting the wear and tear of old age.

Cato, at eighty years of age, thought proper to learn the Greek language. Many of our young men at thirty and forty have forgotten even the alphabet of a language the knowledge of which was necessary to enter college, and which was made a daily exercise through college. A fine comment upon their love of letters, truly.

Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced the study of the Latin. Many of our young lawyers, not thirty years of age, think that *nisi prius, scire facias*, &c. are English expressions; and if you tell them that a knowledge of the Latin would make them appear a little more respectable in their profession, they will reply that they are *too old* to think of learning Latin.

Boccacio was thirty-five years old when he commenced his studies in polite literature. Yet he became one of the three great masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Petrarch being the other two. There are many among us, ten years younger than Boccacio, who are dying of *ennui*, and regret that they were not educated to a taste for literature, but now they are *too old*.

Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this time he became the most learned antiquarian and lawyer. Our young men begin to think of laying their seniors on the shelf when they have reached sixty years of age. How different the present estimate put upon experience, from that which characterized a certain peperience, from that which characterized a certain period of the Grecian republic, when a man was not allowed to open his mouth in caucusses or political meetings who was under forty years of age.

Colbert, the famous French Minister, at sixty years of age returned to his Latin and law studies. How many of our *college learnt* men have ever looked into their classics since their graduation?

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few years before his death. Most of our merchants and lawyers of twenty-five, thirty, and forty years of age, are obliged to apply to a teacher to translate a letter written in the French language, which might be learnt in the tenth part of the time required for the study of the Dutch—and all because they are *too old to learn.*

Ludovico Monaldesco, at the great age of one hundred and fifteen, wrote the memoirs of his own times. A singular exertion, noticed by Voltaire, who was himself one of the most remarkable instances of the progress of age in new studies.

Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was unacquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past fifty.

Franklin did not fully commence his philosophical pursuits till he had reached his fiftieth year. How many among us of thirty, forty, and fifty, who read nothing but newspapers, for the want of a taste for natural philosophy! but they are *too old to learn.*

Accorso, a great lawyer, being asked why he began the study of law so late, answered that, indeed, he began it late, but he should therefore master it the sooner. This agrees with our theory, that healthy old age gives a man the power of accomplishing a difficult study in much less time than would be necessary to one of half his years.

Dryden, in his sixty-eighth year, commenced the translation of the Iliad; and his most pleasing productions were written in his old age.

We could go on and cite thousands of examples of men who commenced a new study, and struck out into an entirely new pursuit, either for livelihood or amusement, at an advanced age. But every one familiar with the biography of distinguished men, will recollect individual cases enough to convince him that none but the sick and indolent will ever say, *I am too old to study.*

From a late number of the Edinburgh Review.

ASTONISHING FACTS RELATIVE TO A FORMER ORGANIC WORLD.

Dr. Buckland now proceeds to the most important and popular branch of his subject—to give a description of the most interesting fossil organic remains, and to show that the extinct species of plants and animals which formerly occupied our planet display, even in their fragments and relics, the same marks of wisdom and design which have been universally recognized in the existing species of organized beings.

After giving some account of the supposed cases of fossil human bones, and establishing the remarkable fact of the "total absence of any vestiges of the human species throughout the entire series of geological formations," our author passes to the general history of fossil organic remains,—

"It is marvelous that mankind should have gone on for so many centuries in ignorance of the fact, which is now so fully demonstrated, that no small part of the present surface of the earth is derived from the remains of animals that constituted the population of ancient seas. Many extensive plains and massive mountains form, as it were, the great charnel house of preceding generations, in which the petrified exuviæ of extinct races of animals and vegetables are piled into stupendous monuments of the operations of life and death, during almost immeasurable periods of past time. 'At the sight of a spectacle,' says Cuvier, 'so imposing, so terrible, as that of the wreck of animal life, forming almost the entire soil on which we tread, it is difficult to restrain the imagination from hazarding some conjectures as to the cause by which such great effects have been produced.' The deeper we descend into the strata of earth, the higher do we ascend into the archæological history of past ages of creation. We find successive stages marked by varying forms of animal and vegetable life, and these generally differ more and more widely from existing species as we go farther downward into the receptacles of the wreck of more ancient creations.

"Besides the more obvious remains of testacea and of larger animals, minute examination discloses occasionally prodigious accumulations of microscopic shells that surprise us no less by their abundance than their extreme minuteness; the mode in which they are sometimes crowded together may be estimated from the fact that Soldani collected from less than an ounce and a half of stone, found in the hills of Casciana, in Tuscany, ten thousand four hundred and fifty-four microscopic chambered shells. Of several species of these shells, four or five hundred weigh but a single grain; of one species he calculates that a thousand individuals would scarcely weigh one grain."

Extraordinary as these phenomena must appear, the recent discoveries of Ehrenberg, made since the publication of Dr. Buckland's work, are still more marvelous and instructive. This eminent naturalist, whose discoveries respecting the existing infusorial animals we have already noticed, has discovered fossil *animalcules*, or infusorial organic remains; and not only has he discovered their existence by the microscope, but he has found that they form extensive strata of tripoli, or poleschiefer (polishing slate) at Franzenbad, in Bohemia—a substance supposed to have been formed from sediments of fine volcanic ashes in quiet waters. These animals belong to the genus Bacillaria, and inhabit siliceous shells, the accumulation of which form the strata of polishing slate. The size of a single individual of these animalcules is about 1,288th of a line, the 3,400th part of an inch. In the polishing slate from Bilin, in which there seems no extraneous matter, and no vacuities, a cubic line contains, in round numbers, 23,000,000 of these animals and a cubic inch 41,000,000,000 of them. The weight of the cubic inch of the tripoli which contains them is 270 grains. Hence there are 187,000,000 of these animacules in a single grain, or the siliceous coat of one of these animals is the 18,000,000 part of a grain!

Since this strange discovery was made, Mr. Ehrenberg has detected the same fossil animals in the semiopal, which is found along with the polishing slate in the tertiary strata of Bilin, in the chalk flints, and even in the semiopal or noble opal of the porphyritic rocks. What a singular application does this fact exhibit of the remains of the ancient world! While our habitations are sometimes built of the solid aggregate of millions of microscopic shells; while, as we have seen, our apartments are heated and lighted with the wreck of mighty forests that covered the primeval valleys, the chaplet of beauty shines with the very sepulchres in which millions of animals are entombed! Thus has death become the handmaid and the ornament of life. Would that it were also its instructor and guide.

From the Gennessee Farmer.

IS BOOK FARMING NONSENSE?

Mr. Tucker—What is it that distinguishes man from the brute? It is the ability to acquire knowledge, and to apply that knowledge to the purposes of life. If, then, knowledge and its application is the grand distinguishing trait in man, giving him dignity, power and dominion, how important it is that knowledge should be diffused by all the means which intelligence can suggest.

What is it that distinguishes one man from another, and one age from another? In both, is the amount of acquired knowledge. Who is the most useful man in his age? He who has the greatest amount of useful knowledge, and judgment to apply it to the best purposes. What age is the most happy and prosperous? That in which there is the greatest number of useful men, and the greatest diffusion of knowledge. If, then, each individual and age is blessed in proportion to the diffusion and extent of its knowledge, how important it is that the means of acquiring knowledge should be as accessible to each as possible.

As it is the accumulation and general diffusion of knowledge that distinguishes us from the ancients, what means do we possess which they did not, by which we are thus distinguished? The art of Printing is the great lever which has raised the world. Man was groping in moral darkness—ignorance blighted all he had and all he did, when the *press* beamed its rays of light upon the world, and science and philosophy dispelled the clouds which had so long hung over it. Man no longer

"Blindly crept or sightless soared;"

but as the art of printing advanced, the moral atmosphere was purified; man's vision became clearer and clearer, and his path more and more distinct.

But how has the art of printing brought about this wonderful and almost miraculous change? By affording to every man the combined and accumulated knowledge of the whole world; thus bringing into action the intelligence and research of a mass of intellect that would otherwise have remained dark and dormant. The exercise of the mind produces strength; and strength of mind leads to sound judgment and correct reasoning. Knowledge and discovery are progressive—one degree leading on to another, till the subject of research is matured and perfected. As the imaginings of the mind are suggested by the things that we know, so are our perceptions clear and correct in proportion to the extent of our knowledge. And the fact, that knowledge is accumulating every day, after a long series of ages spent in research and approximation to maturity, is sufficient evidence of the truth of this remark. As one degree of knowledge, then, leads to another, so each succeeding generation prosecutes the research to improvement from the point at which it had terminated with the preceding.

As one mind differs from another in strength, in aptness, and in inclination, so are their modes of reasoning different, and their conclusions various; from which diversity of intellect results a more full and comprehensive view and development of the subjects of inquiry; and it was from an understanding of this fact that Solomon said, "in the multitude of counsellors there is safety;" and as wisely might he have said, in the multitude of inquirers there is truth. And here lies the magic influence of the art of printing—it makes counsellors or inquirers of the whole human family—a world of intellect is set in motion, and by its workings the strong holds of error are broken down, and the temples of truth rear their beauteous and protecting forms to the very heavens. Subjects of inquiry are sent abroad, by the art of printing, throughout this intellectual world; and as diversified as are the minds that investigate them, various are the modes of investigation and the truths elicited.

There has been no discovery made, but what owes either its origin or its improvement to the art of printing. And there has been little or no improvement in the business concerns of life, but what can be traced directly to the same great source of knowledge and wisdom.

Thus far we have considered the art of printing as exercising an influence upon the general concerns of the world; let us now view it in its relation particularly to the science of agriculture.

Of all the pursuits of life, there is none which has been so long followed, whose progress towards perfection has been so slow, and whose distance from it is so great, as that of agriculture. With this imperfect development of a full knowledge of his business, it eminently becomes the duty of the agriculturist to look about him for information; and to encourage the means by which information can be acquired and spread. The researches of the phytologist, the chemist, the geologist, and the mineralogist, are in a high degree useful to the agriculturalist, besides the thousand varied experiments of the practical farmer; and as it would be impossible for *every* farmer to search and explore these sciences for such information as would be useful to him, and to try all these experiments, even if they should occur to him; it becomes highly necessary that some other method should be adopted, by which all this information can be acquired and disseminated at a cheaper and easier rate. And this important object is attained through the agency of the press. When the sciences applicable to agriculture have been carefully investigated, it is sufficient for all the purposes of the farmer that he may apply them, and understand them so far as they are applicable, without diving into their details. And when experiments in agriculture have been carefully tried by one man, and the result, whether useful or not, is communicated to his neighbours, they share alike in the advantages of the experiments; for if those experiments result in improvements to agriculture, there will be a positive blessing conferred upon all, without the necessity of the discovery being made by all; and if they do not prove serviceable, their trial will prove their impracticablity to all, and render it unnecessary to test them again. As was before remarked, the great diversity of intellect in man insures a more full and perfect development of the subjects he investigates; and applied to agriculture, this diversity is of the first importance. Here we find a boundless field of experiment and improvement, and full scope given to every variety of intellect, for investigation in every shape. Some will try one experiment, some another—some will make one valuable discovery some another; and each experiment and discovery will suggest to some mind another and more important. And by the press the advantages of these experiments and these discoveries are extended from pole to pole. Each man is not compelled to dig and search for a knowledge of his business; for knowledge becomes common property—the wisdom of the wise man becomes by appropriation the property of the less wise; and the press becomes the mind to those who have no mind.

Yet, with all these rays of light streaming from the press, brightening the path of the farmer, it is said that *Book Farming* is nonsense! If it is so, then is the experience of every farmer nonsense to all the rest; for agricultural publications are but the expressed views, opinions, observations and experience of a large community of farmers. But the universal suffrage of intelligent farmers, who are constant readers of agricultural publications, is, that *Book Farming* is the only sure guide to *good farming*.

Respectfully your's, EDWARD WILBUR.

Pittsford, July 25, 1838.

DOMESTIC SILK.

The Silk Business, although still the subject of much scepticism, will undoubtedly succeed in this country. People cavil about it as they do about all other new enterprises, but experiments made by intelligent farmers have amply tested the truth of this prediction. Four or five years since, such a thing as American silk was unknown, except limited quantities made in Mansfield. It is now to be found in all our markets, and of superior quality. More recently, public attention has been attracted to the subject, and the business, in all its ramifications, has undergone a scrutinizing investigation. Various experiments have been made with Mulberry trees, to test their relative goodness for feeding the worms and ability to endure the climate. The plants introduced from China and Italy promise to increase the amount of foliage fourfold over the native tree. The method of feeding the worms and the winding of the silk from the cocoon with the aid of simple and unexpensive machinery, has also tended to simplify the business. Of course, its prosecution by the farmers is rendered less hazardous and expensive.

To say nothing, then, of the incorporated companies, both for growing the raw material and manufacturing it into silk, which are rising up in the middle states as well as in New England, it will be found upon inquiry that the farmers themselves are extensively engaged in raising cocoons and the raw silk. As a legitimate branch of their business, perhaps none can be prosecuted with more safety, or which will insure a better income. This fact has impressed many agriculturists in Massachusetts, and like their neighbors in Connecticut, only with the new improvements which have been introduced in advance of them, they are extensively cultivating the Mulberry. Many have already planted large numbers of trees, and either are feeding or are preparing to feed the worms, and raise the raw material. To the farmer the expense must be comparatively small, after the trees are once out, and the feeding is usually accomplished in six weeks and mainly by children. The cocoons and the raw silk find a ready market in Northampton, and as the quantity yet raised is small, compared with the consumption, both of them are *cash articles.*

We know of no one crop, involving so little labor and such a small amount of capital, where the profits are any thing like those resulting from raising raw silk, in connexion with other agricultural avocations. The labors of Mr. Timothy Smith, of Amherst, and many others in this county who are engaged in the business, we are satisfied, when the results are published in the autumn, will most amply verify this prediction. The bounty paid by the state has given an impulse to the business. But the more the silk culture is divested of complexity, and the public mind is informed of its simple and lucrative mode of being produced, the more extensively will this article be found among the annual productions of the farmer.

The young plantations of foreign mulberry trees in this town, are as extensive as they are beautiful. Those belonging to the silk corporation are most numerous; but Dr. Stebbins, Mr. Rodgers, and Samuel Thomas Whitmarsh, are among those here who are cultivating the greatest variety of trees, and whose fields furnish the largest number of thousands of plants. Some apprehend there has been a great deal of *moonshine* about the business. Men ardent in the pursuit, and sanguine in their statements, doubtless have made it somewhat so. But as this disappears and the fog evaporates, beneath it will be found a fertile, beautiful country, waving with the foliage of the mulberry, while the testimony of *experience* will be cheerfully awarded to the lucrative character of the *silk business.* This is our sober, dispassionate conclusion.—*Northampton Courier.*

FORESTS, AND MEADOW AND PASTURE LANDS IN EUROPE.

"La Statistique," a French periodical, devoted to the collection of interesting facts, contains details relative to the extent of surface covered by forests, and meadows and pastures in the different countries of Europe; from which it appears that in Germany, Sweden, Norway, Russia, Bohemia, and Gallicia, the proportion of forests to the territory of each country is one third; in Austria, Prussia, and Illyria, it is one-fourth; in Belgium, and the States of Sardinia, one-fifth; in Switzerland, one-sixth; in the Netherlands, one-seventh; in France, one-eighth; in Italy, one-ninth; in Spain, one-tenth; and in Great Britain the proportion of forest and woodland is one-twentieth. The land in meadow and pasture is, according to the same authority, in the proportion of one-half to the remainder of the surface, in England and Wales; one-third in Great Britain and the British Isles, Denmark, Bavaria, and the Duchy of Brunswick; one-fourth in Austria proper, the continental States of Sardinia, Styria, and Illyria; one-fifth in Prussia, Hungary, Holland, and Belgium; one-sixth in Switzerland, Bohemia, and the Austrian Empire; one-seventh in France, Italy, Scotland, Wurtemburg, and the Duchy of Baden; one-eighth in the Duchy of Hesse-Cassel; one-ninth in Moravia and the Duchy of Nassau; one-tenth in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, Portugal and Sardinia; one-eleventh in Gallicia, Lombardy, and the Venitian Provinces; one-twelfth in the Tyrol; one-fortieth in Turkey in Europe; one-fifty-sixth in Russia in Europe; and in Spain the proportion is as low as one-sixty-fifth of meadow and pasture land to the remaining surface of the country.

COALS.

In the year 1780, the demand for coals amounted to two and a half millions of tons per year; in the year 1838, to eigtheen millions. The increase of population (according to Bowring) has been, during that period, 90 per cent.; the increase in the demand for coals, 730 per cent., and it is calculated that there is no fear of a falling off in the supply for two thousand years.—*Raumer's England.*

From the New York American.

THE NDZOO-DZOO.

The researches of modern naturalists are daily confirming the truth of what were once considered the fables of antiquity. The Unicorn, one of the supporters of the British Royal Arms, was long supposed to be an invention of the heralds, but has at last been furnished with a "local habitation and a name." It is described in Smith's Illustrations of the Zoology of South Africa, and is possibly a species of Rhinoceros. The account is somewhat incredible:

"It appears, that the Ndzoo-dzoo is by no means rare in Makooa. It is about the size of a horse, extremely fleet and strong. It has one single horn projecting from its forehead from twenty-four to thirty inches in length. This is flexible when the animal is asleep; it can be curled like the trunk of the elephant, but becomes perfectly firm and hard when the animal is excited, and especially when pursuing an enemy. Its disposition is extremely fierce, and it universally attacks man if it sees him. The usual method of escape adopted by the natives is to climb up a dense and high tree, so as to avoid, if possible, being seen. If the animal misses his sight of the fugitive, he immediately gallops off to his haunt; from whence it may be inferred that he is not endowed with the power of a keen scent. Should he, however, espy his object in the tree, wo to the unfortunate native: he begins to butt with his horn, strikes and penetrates the tree, and continues piercing it till it falls, when his victim seldom escapes being gored to death. Unless the tree is of a large girth, he never fails in breaking it down. Having killed his victim, he leaves him without devouring the carcase. The male only is provided with the horn. The female has not any thing of the kind."

SUNRISE.

Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet
With charm of earliest birds, pleasant the sun;
When first on this delightful land he spreads
His orient beams on herb, tree, fruit, and flowers,
Glistening with dew.

That is a fine passage in Josephus, in which he informs us that the people of Jerusalem issued out of the eastern gate of the city to salute the sun on his first rising. There is something in the opening of the dawn at this season that enlivens the spirits with a sort of cheerful seriousness, and fills one with a certain calm rapture in the consciousness of existence. "For my own part, at least," said an amiable moralist, "the rising of the sun had the same effect on me as it is said to have had on the celebrated statue of Memnon; and I never see that glorious luminary breaking out upon me, that I do not find myself harmonized for the whole day." The wise man too, found that early hours were auxiliary to both business and pleasure, and he accordingly corroborated his health and kindled his fancy by the air and scenery of the morning.

Nothing in the language of description can be more admirable than Milton's descriptions of the vernal glories of paradise, and the transports of our first parents when first they looked upon that "delightful land." How touchingly does Adam exhort his consort to awake to the enjoyment of her shrubs and flowers!

Awake! the morning shines, and fresh the field
Calls us; we loose the prime to mark how spring
Our tender plants; how blows the citron grove;
What drops the myrrh; and what the balmy reed;
How nature paints her colours, how the bee
Sits on the bloom extracting liquid sweet.

Newark Sentinel.